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REVIEIV OF THE WEEK.

OUR youngest national festival, Decoration Day, was observed with an increased enthusiasm throughout the country. The popular interest in the memory of the two hundred thousand brave soldiers who fell on the battle-field in the defence of the national unity, or died in hospitals, has not diminished with the lapse of years. All the claptrap appeal of selfish politicians to the memories of the war have not succeeded in producing any weariness or disgust with the theme. It is a force which tells in our political life, not in the direction of hatred or bitterness towards those who fought on the wrong side, but as deepening the popular appreciation of the gains for liberty, for nationality, and for the permanence of our public order. As these great results are disentangled, year by year, from the sectional squabbles and enmities which still obscured them in the years which followed the war, and are seen, more and more, to be the heritage of all sections and of every State, the conviction grows that these brave citizen-soldiers died to some purpose,—to prevent government of the people, for the people, and by the people, from perishing from the face of the earth.

It is to be hoped that successive Decoration Days will see an advance in the methods of its celebration. We are in danger of falling into forms too uniform and monotonous, when a little exertion of artistic initiative would add much to the beauty of the festival.

THERE is a disposition, among a considerable class of Republican Congressmen, to urge the recall of Mr. LOWELL from the Court of St. James, on the ground that he has not been zealous enough in defence of the rights of the naturalized citizens who are held prisoners on suspicion in Ireland. Curiously enough, a good many gentlemen are seen to take quite an interest in the matter who were not overzealous in the support of Mr. ROBINSON, of Brooklyn, when he first called attention to the subject on the floor of the House. When looked at closely, the movement appears to be not so much for the removal of Mr. LOWELL as for the substitution of a Western politician of some sort in the British Mission. It is not that they dislike Mr. LOWELL,—in whom they recognize “a fine specimen of American culture,”—but that they want his place, and are making this Irish business a stalking-horse to cover their advances. We may suggest that an American Minister who should supersede Mr. LOWELL under these circumstances would hardly have in London the good time to which our would-be ambassadors look forward. He would find that English society has the means to show its resentment of the removal in this fashion of the most popular ambassador in London. Of course, there would be no want of official courtesy; but official courtesy makes a very small part of the *agremens* of an ambassador’s life. On the whole, Mr. LOWELL’s place will be worth more to the man who is content to wait until our poet is tired of it.

We certainly do not yield to the average Western Congressman in our interest in the Irish people and their cause. We should have liked to see our diplomacy take a much more vigorous course in regard to these arrests of naturalized citizens. But, with the exception of one unhappily-worded letter, we see nothing in Mr. LOWELL’s diplomatic career which calls for any resentment from the friends of the Irish cause. And we protest most emphatically against any attempt to affix the stigma of a want of patriotic zeal on the most patriotic of our literary men.

THE Postmaster General thinks the Government can afford to take a step in advance with regard to mail charges. He suggests the removal of all postage from second-class matter; *i. e.*, he would carry newspapers and other periodicals free of charge. We are not satisfied as to the wisdom of this proposition. At least, we should prefer to see first a

reduction of charges on letters, putting general postage down from three to two cents. If we can afford it, letters should be carried as cheaply in America as they are in European countries. As it is, we have to pay half as much more, while the charge on periodicals is as low as in Europe.

It is impossible to predict the effect of an abolition of postage on newspapers. The quantity of this sort of matter which would then be thrown upon the Post-Office would be prodigious, and the consequent loss from it would be much greater than the million and a half suggested by the Postmaster-General. Besides, it would work against local newspapers, which, though generally inferior in quality to their city rivals, serve many purposes for which the latter are unsuited.

THE official report of the foreign commerce of the United States for the month of April has been issued by the Bureau of Statistics. It shows, that, for the fiscal year which will end on June 30th, there will be still an excess of exports,—amounting to probably fifty-five millions of dollars,—the excess on May 1st being still \$69,570,766. What sort of a showing will be made, however, by the calendar year 1882, remains an undetermined question, to be announced chiefly by the crop returns of this country and the peacefulness, or otherwise, of Europe. For the four months of 1882, ending with April 30th, our imports were \$250,754,894,—an almost incredible sum, and almost thirty-eight millions more than in the corresponding period of 1881,—while our exports were but \$241,820,020, thus leaving a gap between the two of \$8,934,874. At a corresponding rate throughout the twelve months, we would be over one hundred millions short in the year’s business. We must, however, hope for better things. The outward business of the present year, so far, has been upon the basis of the deficient crops of 1881, and better crops this season will make the middle and close of the year show a greatly increased export movement. At the same time, one circumstance stands out conspicuously as demanding serious notice, and this is the great increase of importations. Why these should have been not only great, but increasingly large,—why, at a time when our sales fell off, and specie began to flow away rapidly, we should have taken more and more foreign goods,—this is a problem deserving study.

AFTER several days’ struggle, on the part of the Democrats, to prevent the consideration of the report on the contest in the Second District of South Carolina, the Republicans secured a quorum of the House by bringing up absent members. To meet the dilatory motions by which the Democrats still delayed the discussion, they carried an amendment to the rules forbidding such motions in case of a contested election, Mr. KEIFER refusing to put such motions until action was had on the new rule. It is not surprising that the Democratic minority were tolerably angry at this action, which put a stop to a policy whose only excuse could be its success. Of course, they were able to show that they were not the only sinners in this matter of “filibustering,” just as the Republicans were able to show that Mr. RANDALL, when Speaker, had set the precedent for Mr. KEIFER’s ruling. But this delay of public business by a minority is always wrong. The excuses which palliate obstructions by the Irish members of the British Parliament have no existence as regards the Democratic members of an American House of Representatives. The latter are not taking this course to secure proper legislation for an utterly neglected section of the country, and they are not driven to this course as the only means to get a hearing. Mr. RANDALL has not Mr. BIGGAR’s excuse, and we do not wonder that many of his own party feel his leadership in this matter to have been a mistake. It has accomplished nothing for the party and has injured it before the country.

We regard the new rule as a real gain to that public interest which is above party. It will stand in the way of Republican filibustering in similar contests and will secure a speedy settlement of cases in which discussion produces no effect on the vote.

THE debate on the merits of the report, which ought to have been finished a week ago, ended on Wednesday with its adoption by a party vote. The decision has served merely to bring out the facts which we stated last week. The Democratic contention, that the committee had not heard fully the evidence in the case, was shown to be without foundation. Both parties to the contest had received a full and fair hearing; but the preponderance of evidence against the Democratic contestant was so great that nothing but the rancor of partisan spirit could have prevented the report against his claims from receiving the unanimous adverse vote of the House.

There are plenty of Northern Republicans who are anxious that the South shall receive every kind of fair play. They have opposed to the utmost of their power the coalition in Virginia, which, if Mr. GARFIELD had lived, would not have been helped by national patronage to the control of the State. They regretted and denounced the equally lamentable coalition in North Carolina. But, when it comes to a case like this in South Carolina, and the like case in Mississippi, there are no differences among Northern Republicans. They can see no course but one as consistent with common honesty and fair dealing. Stalwarts and Independents are of one mind here.

THE trial of the Star Route conspirators is fairly under way, although every device in the armory of the law has been tried to stop proceedings. Judge WILEY has over-ruled all preliminary objections, and the trial is to proceed under the double indictment sent up by the Grand Jury. Should the accused manage to pick a new flaw in either indictment, they will be tried under the other.

We look for a vigorous and thorough prosecution of these cases, as the plain duty of the Department of Justice. A verdict of guilty is not the main thing. No one can count on that in a trial by jury. But what is wanted is such a presentation of the evidence against these men as will secure that verdict from the greater jury,—the American public,—and will consign them to private life, if not to prison, with the stamp of infamy on them.

MR. ARTHUR has been so much pleased with his political successes through the administration of patronage in Pennsylvania, that he is going to treat New York to the same policy. Republican officials of tried worth and capacity have been removed, and are to be removed in still greater numbers, to make room for political workers who will throw their influence on the Stalwart side. The process has begun with two officials at Albany, and a long list of such removals is expected. We can see but one result of all this,—the disintegration of the party. It may accomplish what some of the Stalwart newspapers promise us. It may get for Mr. ARTHUR the Republican Convention's nomination to the Presidency in 1884. But it will make that nomination not worth the having. When Pennsylvania refuses to be led in the traces of "machine" politics, what is to be expected of New York and New England?

The nomination of 1884 seemed to be not out of Mr. ARTHUR's reach at one time. Had he carried out his pledge of maintaining Mr. GARFIELD's policy, he would have got it without much opposition. There was a disposition, on the part of many of those who are called GARFIELD Republicans, to regard his renomination as a wise and courteous measure to take all the sting out of the circumstances in which he entered upon his career as President. There was no disposition to antagonize him without just provocation. But Mr. ARTHUR has put an end to all that. He has made it simply impossible for those who hold by Mr. GARFIELD's principles to give Mr. ARTHUR their suffrage, whatever nomination he may receive.

GENERAL CURTIS has been found guilty of receiving political assessments from other officials. The jury were not convinced that he had levied such assessments; but the proof that he had received them was too clear to admit of doubt. For this offence alone, he is to undergo a

fine of five hundred dollars and perpetual exclusion from the Government service. That such a penalty for such an offence is excessive, we think will appear to everyone, except a zealous Civil Service Reformer, and we should regard its enforcement as more likely to do harm than good to the cause of reform. The cause is not strong enough to afford the shock to the public mind which always attends an excessive punishment. As Mr. CURTIS has moved for a new trial, the case is not to be considered as closed.

Almost simultaneously with this conviction comes the intelligence that a gentleman who speaks for the Congressional Campaign Committee has notified the pages and door-keepers of the House of Representatives that they are assessed two per cent. of their salaries. As he holds no place under the Government, no penalty attaches to the act; and yet he is just as able to exact the money as though he were the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House. So with the assessments levied by Mr. COOPER on the office-holders of Pennsylvania. Every mother's son of them knows that Mr. COOPER speaks for their superiors, and must be obeyed. What, then, is gained by keeping in the statute-books the law under which Mr. CURTIS has been convicted?

THE existence of a great and general strike among the iron-workers in the western part of this State, in Western Virginia, and in Ohio, is one of the most unpleasant features of the business situation. Judging from the course of other strikes during the present spring, we see little reason to fear outbreaks or violence of any kind. Since the law has given the workingman the right to combine with his fellows for any purpose not otherwise unlawful, and since he has become assured of a large body of moral support from other classes than his own, strikes have become comparatively orderly and peaceful proceedings. But there cannot fail to be a great deal of suffering before matters are readjusted. Both parties are organized more solidly for mutual resistance than ever has been the case before. The men think that the rise in the cost of living entitles them to better pay,—a remnant of the English theory of wages. The masters believe, that, in the burdened state of the iron market, they can better afford to stop work than to advance the wages of their workmen. The root of the trouble is the war of rates which the railroads have been waging. While it went on, each of them claimed to be making as much money as ever before. They now admit heavy losses. They are closing their orders for locomotives, rails and rolling-stock, and even are cancelling orders already given. Hence the general depression of the iron interest.

When our working classes learn to study causes and effects more closely, they will insist on legislation which will make all such railroad wars impossible.

THE Legislature of New York has passed a railway commission bill, being the first enactment of the kind in the Middle States, although the new Constitution of Pennsylvania expressly commands this or equivalent action. The bill provides for three commissioners. Two shall be selected by the next Governor of the State, one from each party. One shall be appointed by the joint action of two commercial bodies and the Anti-Monopoly League. The powers with which they are invested are those sketched by the demands of the League. They are to see that the charges for freights between non-competitive points bear some relation to those for through freight, and they are to secure a system of full reports as to the business, debts, assets and earnings of the roads.

MUCH has been and something still is said about "reform within the party," in connection with the Republican situation in Pennsylvania. There was a time, no doubt, when the phrase expressed a certain possibility of action which was entitled to some attention. No practical man, desirous of accomplishing a public result, would omit to employ an already organized agency which was available for his purpose, and Republicans desiring to overthrow the "boss" and the "spoils system" would naturally look to their own party, which has made so good a record in the past, as the power that would serve their wishes. But we do not see that they are bound to wait and work indefinitely "within the party," after it has become plain that the party is so organized that their success must be very difficult, and, perhaps, impossible. On the contrary, it seems reasonable to say that the duty of practical

and sensible men is to wash their hands of an organization which is so formed as to impede and defeat the reforms which they are desirous of effecting. It can be nothing less than absurd for anyone to labor in company with unfriendly associates, when he might organize a body heartily in sympathy with his objects. "Reform within the party" demands the respect and adherence of sensible men for a reasonable length of time; but the cause of reform, itself, will not permit them to waste their energies and their labors in striving indefinitely to convince those who are not open to conviction. In Pennsylvania,—and, perhaps, in other States,—the time has come to labor directly for the cause of public reform, leaving the "bosses" to take the consequences of not consenting to the movement when it was, in good time and with much patience, urged upon them.

THE Independent movement in Pennsylvania has plainly gathered strength since the announcement of its ticket, on Wednesday of last week. The peculiarity of it is that the movement is one amongst the people, and the indications are of the most positive character that this will be so strong as to carry with it a large part of the Republican party. Mr. CAMERON's extraordinary interview with a number of business men, at Philadelphia, on Saturday, has deepened and fixed the conviction that he is both a domineering and an unsafe leader, and the language he employed concerning his future relations to the tariff has unsettled confidence in him as to that important matter. We assume in this, as also in the editorial comment elsewhere made, the substantial accuracy of the newspaper reports as to the nature of his language, and we do this after a candid inquiry into the subject. Mr. COOPER, the chairman of his State Committee, has made a guarded attempt at denial of the published reports, but the insufficiency of this is itself apparent, and the answer is rendered entirely worthless by a number of known facts. Mr. COOPER has been making several ingenious and entertaining statements concerning the canvass,—among others, a proposition to submit to a vote of the Republican party of Pennsylvania whether the Philadelphia ticket or Mr. CAMERON's ticket should be withdrawn. This is, of course, only one of the humors of the campaign. Mr. BARKER proposed, at the Philadelphia conference, the adjournment of the Harrisburg Convention, and a fresh start, with popularly-chosen delegates, but his offer was rejected without hesitation. That ended that phase of the business. The Independent ticket is now in the field, and every breeze from the country brings the endorsement of its fitness. The question of "boss" rule or popular rule is to be voted on next November, under the protection of the election laws. To that Mr. COOPER may address himself.

MR. MARSHALL having declined the nomination for Congressman-at-Large on Mr. CAMERON's ticket, steps have been taken to secure some new subject for sacrifice, and Mr. COOPER, the chairman of Mr. CAMERON's State Committee, has called upon the delegates to the old convention of May 10th to reassemble at Harrisburg, on June 21st, "for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congressman-at-Large." Mr. COOPER thus responds to the demand for "an entirely new convention," to be chosen "fresh from the people," etc., etc., Senator CAMERON and all his advisers being most decidedly of the opinion that new conventions, with the temper of popular freshness in them, are by no means desirable at the present time. The purpose of holding another meeting of the old convention is apparently very carefully defined and restricted in the call; and, as it will be determined, before the delegates assemble, whom they are to select for a candidate, the usefulness of their trip to Harrisburg must remain, more or less, a subject of doubt. When the convention meets, however, Mr. RAWLE will be afforded an excellent opportunity to withdraw from Mr. CAMERON's ticket as the candidate for Judge; it might be better, indeed, to do so at once, now that the call for the reassembling is out, so that Mr. COOPER may designate the filling of that vacancy, also, as one of its objects.

THE probable candidate in place of Mr. MARSHALL is Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER of Philadelphia. It is understood that he has been "slated" for the place, after being personally urged to take it by Senator CAMERON, and the action of the delegates who assemble at Harrisburg on the 21st will, therefore, include nothing of importance, except

the formal ratification of what has already been decided on. Why Mr. WANAMAKER should enter upon a contest which must, of necessity, be so little agreeable to his tastes or convenient for his great business engagements, seems rather surprising; but it may be explained, probably, by the personal interest which he feels in General BEAVER's candidacy. We cannot imagine any probable turn of affairs which will make the outcome of the present canvass in Pennsylvania agreeable to any nominee upon Mr. CAMERON's ticket; and, while it may be a gracious act in Mr. WANAMAKER to stand by his friend and to accede to Mr. CAMERON's urgency, it must surely be a most useless sacrifice of his feelings and convenience. As for assuming the maintenance of the protective system, certainly nothing can be added to the guaranty contained in the nomination made by the Philadelphia Convention. The son of MORTON McMICHAEL on a Republican ticket, for Congressman-at-Large, carries assurance, by his name and record, to every friend of Protection.

THE prolonged vitality of the KEELY motor swindle is one of the many proofs that "the fools are not all dead yet;" and, for the credit of our city, we wish it to be understood that the fools in this instance are mainly New Yorkers. It is from that city that the capital came upon which this worthy has been living while "perfecting" his invention. When met by civil process to compel him to divulge its true character, he pleads for permission to keep the secret a little longer. The truth is that "the secret" was divulged long ago. The power exhibited by the motor is simply that of compressed air, introduced surreptitiously by pipes which connect it with a condenser. When Professor MARKS of the University attempted to explore the relations of the motor to the condenser, he was met with a flat refusal, although he had been invited to examine the affair professionally.

MR. GLADSTONE keeps his three irons in the political fire with much zeal, but to no result as yet. The new rules of procedure have not been adopted. The Arrears Bill and the Repression Bill are not yet laws. Lord SALISBURY warns his political following to be in readiness for a general election. This we take to mean that the Tories will throw out the Arrears Bill in the Peers, and that Mr. GLADSTONE will have to dissolve and make his appeal to the constituencies. Were it not for that unhappy bill to put down free speech in Ireland, we might predict a Liberal victory with confidence. But the Irish voters in the English towns hardly can be expected to give their support to the author of such a measure. It is true that they have even less to expect from the Tories. But, in the long run, they will get what they want when they make the Liberals feel that they cannot get a majority for any policy which Ireland does not accept.

LAST year, the French Chamber of Deputies threw out the bill to legalize divorce in France. This year, the Chamber adopts it by a considerable majority. The former vote was more surprising than the latter. It was a remnant of the influence of the canon law, which so long determined French ideas. The principle of divorce for just cause is one which commends itself to every impartial mind. It is sanctioned expressly in the New Testament as well as the Old. The absence of divorce is no guarantee of a high regard for the marriage relation, as any one may see by comparing France with Connecticut. Paris abounds in men and women who were married, but now are living apart, too often in illicit relations with other women and men. A law which should sunder their nominal connection by marriage, and permit at least the innocent of the two to remarry, would be a gain to social morality. A law which forbids it, gives a respectability to illicit relations which nothing else could give them.

THE Spanish Ministry of Señor SAGASTA is by no means out of its troubles. Its fiscal programme is in three parts. The first is the abandonment of protective duties. The second is the imposition of internal taxes, to make up for the loss to the Treasury. The third is the repudiation of a good part of the national debt. The first has caused a general uprising in Catalonia. The second has produced something like a revolt of the whole commercial class. The third is calling down on the country the denunciations of the foreign creditors

of Spain. We shall see what success will attend the plan to make Spain rich by destroying her manufactures and her credit, for the sake of getting the French market for grape-juice.

SOME time ago, the Russian Nihilists offered to dissolve their organization, on condition that the Czar should proclaim a general amnesty and call a freely elected assembly of the whole Russian people, and leave to it the decision as to the reforms which the Nihilists demand. That such an assembly would adopt the Nihilist programme, no one in his senses can believe. More probably it would recognize the omnipotence of the Czar, expel the Jews from Russia, and shift the burden of taxation from the back of the *moujik* to that of the noble. But a recent despatch seems to indicate that the Czar has had the proposal under consideration. It announces that a commission is to discuss the propriety of erecting a central deliberative body, in addition to those provincial assemblies which the late Czar established. If this is to be a mere "convention of notables," it will in no sense correspond to the demand of the Nihilists. If it is to be a body chosen by universal suffrage, the result may be as unpleasant to the revolutionary party as to the bureaucracy itself.

ARABI Bey seems to have reached the conclusion that it is "peck or nothing" for him in Egyptian politics. The army is the stronghold of his power, and by a skilful use of it he has forced the "notables" to act with him, has overawed the Khedive, and is bidding defiance to the English and French fleets. The first effect of this bold play is that his antagonists begin to distrust each other. The English insinuate that the French are playing a deep and subtle game. Both English and French suspect that the Sultan is giving ARABI secret encouragement. Neither can think of sending troops to Egypt, because neither has any to spare, nor could get leave of the other, if it had. Hence the urgency to have Turkish forces sent, although it is extremely doubtful if the Porte could find the men to outnumber and overawe the Egyptian army.

Meanwhile, we see through the English despatches the indication of a much bolder game. The people are petitioning the Sultan to depose the Khedive and put one of his brothers into his place. Of course, with this petition will go urgent representations and concessions from ARABI and *baksheesh* for the Stamboul pashas; and it is far from improbable that it will be granted. The Porte owes nothing to either France or England; and, if it can do a good stroke of policy in binding Egypt a little closer to the rest of the Khalifate, it will not allow the interest of either to stand in its way.

MR. CAMERON AND THE TARIFF.

"*Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.*" Senator CAMERON, we fear, is *fey*. His acts and words have that peculiar character which we recognize as those of a man whose doom is impending. He has laid aside the reserve of speech and the balance of judgment which continue to characterize men who are still to play a part in mundane affairs, and has put on the recklessness that marks the end of a career. Only thus can we understand his violent speech to the Philadelphia manufacturers, during his interviews with them on Saturday, and his clearly expressed, though since denied, threats of deserting the policy of a protective tariff. No man who expected a future in the politics of Pennsylvania would have talked in such a manner. Mr. CAMERON must be *fey*.

We know how great was the provocation to the threat. Every other element of strength having deserted the Stalwarts, Mr. CAMERON and his associates thought it possible still to succeed by dint of money. How powerful that instrument may be made in politics, nobody knows better than the CAMERONS. Their influence in this Commonwealth was built up by its use. Not that Mr. SIMON CAMERON stooped to buy up votes as he needed them. He was too long-headed, too Scotch, for that. Wherever he saw a young man rising into influence in business or at the bar, he took care to lay him under some kind of obligation. For one he got a credit in a bank; another was helped with legal patronage. One and all were pushed forward, or made to believe that they were; and then, when

the time came, they were given to understand that "one good turn deserves another," and that they must put on the CAMERON collar in politics. Mr. SIMON CAMERON dealt wholesale in men. When any emergency came, such as his candidacy for the United States Senate in 1857, he always had a full supply of them on hand. Fortunately for the Commonwealth, this subtle kind of corruption had to stop with the decay of the family fortunes; and a new generation of people have grown up, who own their own souls. Of this generation, Mr. JAMES A. BEAVER was once a creditable example. At present, they are to be sought in the ranks of the Independents.

How Mr. DONALD CAMERON uses money in politics, we cannot undertake to say. One thing is certain,—he has the fullest faith in it as a political power. That faith is characteristic of men of his class. He knows, indeed, that the Independents are not for sale. But he does not despair; the party which put Mr. NOBLE in nomination, a year ago, must have a good deal of marketable material in it. Its nomination of a man whose only qualification for the candidacy was his possession of "a barrel," shows a low ideal of political duty which does not promise well for its incorruptibility. It is certain that Mr. CAMERON and his friends have made their boasts publicly that they would spend millions, this year, to defeat the Independent ticket. Certainly, millions cannot be spent in legitimate expenses; and, as they have not the millions of their own to spend, they must have meant those of the business people in the Republican party. But it appears that these business people are not very ready to contribute for the purpose. Some of them, like Mr. CHARLES PARRISH of Wilkes-Barre, avow their sympathy with the Independent movement. Others whom we could name, although still Stalwarts, declare that they will waste no money on a campaign in which defeat is a foregone conclusion.

It was in these circumstances that Mr. CAMERON exploded into his threat, that, if the manufacturers did not support him, he would abandon them. The kind of support he wants from them cannot be mistaken. He wants to see their purses open as never before, for a political struggle whose sole object is the maintenance of the CAMERON control in the State. There is no issue of tariff or free trade between the adherents of the convention at Harrisburg and the Independent Republicans. For a brief time, there was a disposition to represent the Independent movement as one tainted with Free Trade heresies. Nothing could be more absurd. The very leaders of the Protectionist party in this State are to be found in the Independent ranks. When the Protectionist clause in the Philadelphia platform was reached, the reading was interrupted by the general applause of the Convention. Nor will the Independents endanger the character of the State's Congressional delegation by giving either direct or indirect assistance to Congressional delegates who are not thoroughly sound on this great question.

It is Mr. CAMERON, therefore, who attempts to drag the tariff issue into our State politics, and who threatens to abjure the principles which he has been advocating, if he cannot have his way. He tells the country at large that he, the chief representative of this great Commonwealth, has no principles whatever as regards this great issue; that he has advocated the Protectionist side because that paid politically, and that, when he finds it ceasing to pay, he will go over to the other side without compunction. So far as this question is concerned, he says he has been a mercenary, without real allegiance or convictions of any kind, and that he will pass from one standard to the other with less hesitation than would a DUGALD DALGETTY or an Italian captain of *condottieri*. Such a threat is, of itself, a serious blow at the Protectionist cause. It is a constant charge made against the supporters of the Protectionist party, that they represent great interests, but no principles, and that they have no faith in their own arguments. The charge is false, as everyone knows who is familiar with the men and the literature of the nationalist policy. But it has a certain speciousness

with persons of lax and cynical ideas, because of the circumstances of our protected industries. To this slander, however, Mr. CAMERON gives his full sanction. He puts into the hands of the Free Traders a weapon which can be wrested from them in but one way. We mean,—by the Protectionists of this Commonwealth disavowing all connection with Mr. DONALD CAMERON, and uniting for his defeat at the polls. Until they do that, they will be taunted everywhere with this avowal of his utter want of principle in this matter. By doing that, they will say to the world: "We need no mercenaries in this service. We will be served by honest men, or by none. '*Non tali auxilio, nec defensoribus istis.*'"

That Mr. DONALD CAMERON's heart is not in the Protectionist cause, was, however, sufficiently shown before this threat was uttered. The bill for the revision of the tariff by a commission was a Protectionist measure; upon the selection of the members of that commission depend the peace and the security of our manufacturing industries. It is not necessary, nor desirable, that its nine members should represent one view of the Protectionist policy; it is, therefore, all the more necessary that the Protectionist majority should be men of the first quality as regards character, recognized ability, and intelligence of the subject. Without that, the commission cannot command the amount of national respect and confidence which will give their work the character of a final settlement of the question. But no sooner was the bill passed than Mr. CAMERON ordered his henchmen in the Pennsylvania delegation to urge on the President the appointment of a Mr. HARRY W. OLIVER of Pittsburgh, and it is understood that the President has acceded to their request. If Mr. OLIVER has a single qualification for the place, then he has been hiding his light under a bushel more cleverly than any other man who has been named for it. If he had them all, the fact that he is an unknown and unrecognized man should forbid his appointment. The truth is that Mr. OLIVER was named, not because he was fit, but because Mr. CAMERON saw his chance of paying off a political debt. He destroys, in so far, the weight of the tariff commission by this man's nomination, because something must be done for the gentleman whom he failed last year to make Senator from Pennsylvania, and because this gives him one more opportunity to show how completely Mr. ARTHUR is in his hands. The act was one of high treason to the Protectionist cause, for which not only Mr. CAMERON, but every man in the Pennsylvania delegation who obeyed his orders, is liable to be held responsible at the polls.

PARTISAN FEALTY.

ONE of the sentiments to which there will be much appeal, during this summer, in Pennsylvania, is that which regards a political party as entitled to a certain loyalty, which, if not ready to support it through right and wrong, indifferently, is yet ready to overlook much and forgive much, merely for the party's sake. It will be said: "We do not love the 'boss' system any more than you do. But we do love the grand, old Republican party; and we mean to vote for its candidates. We regret its enslavement to the 'bosses.' But we mean to try our reforms within the party, and even to go on in its support, whether they succeed or not."

Language like this will be found on the lips of men of clear enough head and upright character. But it is *immoral* language. A party, after all, is but a human contrivance for certain political ends, and has no claims to loyalty or consideration, except as it serves those ends. It is not like the family or the State, each of which is, in some sense, an end in itself, and is entitled to be regarded with a certain reverence and trust on the part of its members. God made the family and the nation, as natural spheres of human life. The man who regards them merely as contrivances for human convenience or comfort, has never learned the first thing of importance in regard to them. Each of them is so great,

that, in many cases, a man can make no better use of his life than to die in their defence. Each, indeed, is entitled to make that demand upon every one of its members. Now, it is precisely in view of the greatness of the State that we realize the smallness of party. All action by parties falls short of the perfect management of a State's policy. In a perfect State, the citizens would act unitedly and without such divisions. The existence of parties can be excused only on the ground of the imperfection of human nature, and that existence is tolerable only so long as the good, not of the party, but of the State, is the controlling motive of party policy.

Now, the language we have quoted contains an implicit admission that the party has ceased to be governed by this high motive. It admits that a conscious collision between public interests and party interests has begun to exist. But it excuses loyalty to the party on the ground that the party amounts to something in itself, and is entitled to a loyalty not unlike that which is due to the State. When once such a falsehood is admitted to the mind, it soon becomes a dominant principle. We begin to hear laudations of party, and professions of devotion to party, ten times for once that public spirit and patriotism are held forth as motives to action as citizens. As everybody knows, this has become the staple of our public speaking in the last ten years. Nothing ever is said with more boastfulness than: "I have been a Republican since there was a Republican party," or, "I have been a Democrat since I knew what Democrat meant," and, "I always voted the straight ticket." It is against this bad and immoral spirit that the Independent movement of these days directs itself. The supporters of the movement do not claim to be men morally superior to great multitudes who train with the old parties. They claim no monopoly of either honesty or patriotism. But they have discovered, both in themselves and in other men, this root of evil and personal degradation which threatens the welfare of the Republic, and they have set themselves to labor for its extermination.

It is in the nature of parties to degenerate into this kind of selfishness and mock-loyalty. The State is, in its nature, immortal. It is a part of the natural order, and is meant to last forever. It can die, if it die at all, only by suicide. But a party, just because it is artificial, seems to run through a certain cycle of change, ending in moral decay. Generally, it begins with the enthusiasm of moral ideas and ends with the dry-rot of selfish greed and personal control. The process does not advance with equal rapidity in every case. It may take a longer time, because of the circumstances in which the party arose. A party which has faced obloquy and persecution in the day of its weakness, often carries a right feeling into its subsequent history which is not to be found in another which made fewer sacrifices for principle. Again, the resistance of individual members of a party, and their insistence upon public ends as the motives which should control it, may suspend, for the time, the moral dry-rot. In this respect, the Republican party has been specially favored. Its early history, its record as "the party of moral ideas," and, above all, the readiness of great bodies of its members to declare themselves independent of party control, inspire the hope that its career is far from being near its close. But its hope of a future rests precisely with those who are disowned by its leaders and excommunicated from its councils. The salt of life for it is not in those who call themselves Stalwarts, but in those who repudiate that name as an immoral badge. It is not with those who are Republicans "through thick and thin," but with those who make a conscience of their political action, and hold their duty to the State of infinitely more importance than any duty they owe to the party. It is with those who do not "belong to" the Republican party,—however long they may have acted with it,—because they belong to their country and to the Commonwealth.

When, from the Republican, we turn to the Democratic party, we behold a much more lamentable spectacle. It has been its boast that it marches in solid column. The boast has been true enough since the time when the Democracy cast out forever the little body of Free Soilers, with whom lay the seeds of the national future. Up to that time, the Democratic party was a party of ideas, of conscience, of individuality. But when, for a merely party advantage, it sold itself to the slave power, and put its own interests before those of the nation, it lost its hold upon all that was best in its own past. From being the party which resisted restriction and privilege, which enacted universal suffrage, which threw open the country and its citizenship to all from other lands, it became the party of privilege, restriction and oppression, whose very existence was staked, for a time, on the perpetuation of African slavery. The later history of the party is little more than the epilogue to the moral tragedy of 1844-60. The most popular of all American parties has become the one most distrusted by every man who is free to choose where his vote shall fall. It is the party which always can be trusted to blunder, which has become morally impotent to rise above mere partisan fealty or to perform a patriotic act. The one principle—the good of the party,—has become a moral monomania with its leaders. It has become impossible to think of any but a few of them as, first of all, Americans; they are, first of all, Democrats, and that consideration seems to determine their whole career in public life.

Down to this level the "boss" managers have been dragging the Republican party as fast as the resistance of the better element would permit them. Mr. ARTHUR, sad to say, announces the principles which govern them. He is a practical politician; he does not believe in abstract politics. "Practical politics" clearly mean the benefit of the party and of the individual men who train with it. "Abstract politics" are those general considerations which may force a voter to cut loose from his party, out of duty to his country. The particular point in practical politics which Mr. ARTHUR could not understand, was the vote of nearly fifty thousand, last year, for Mr. WOLFE. He could not master the motive which took this body of men out of the regular line of party service, to resist a nomination forced on the party by a man who has no claim to its obedience, except that he is the son of his father and inherits an influence created by political corruption. Mr. ARTHUR's next lesson in abstract politics will be in just the same line, but far more vigorously spelled out to him. He will see a great many more than fifty thousand voters united, this fall, for the overthrow of the demoralizing influences he has been helping to build up and strengthen in this Commonwealth.

PUBLIC OPINION.

ECHOES OF THE PHILADELPHIA CONVENTION.

THE responses of the newspapers of the country—we refer mainly to those with Republican views,—to the action taken by the Philadelphia convention, have been surprisingly uniform in tone. The straightforward and steady courage of the movement in Pennsylvania, the firmness with which it takes each step, and the candor and precision with which it formulates its purposes, impress the country with the conviction that it will really meet and serve the demand of the time for a party of principle. It is very evident that Republicans everywhere, sorrowfully disappointed with the consequences of the calamity of July, a year ago, greet the uplifting of the Garfield banner in Pennsylvania with a renewal of hope, and give it their most affectionate salute. The Free Republicans who have flung it to the breeze, with the names of Stewart and his four associates upon its folds, have abundant reason to be gratified and encouraged by the applause which comes from all directions.

The New York *Mail and Express* (Ind. Rep.), edited by Major J. M. Bundy, a biographer and admirer of General Garfield, calls the convention "the great political event of the year," and dwells with warm approval upon its proceedings. The Baltimore *American* (Rep.) says that "independence in politics and opposition to 'boss'-ism were nobly indicated at Philadelphia, on Wednesday." The Boston *Advertiser* (Rep.), after saying that Mr. Cameron's convention was insincere

in its adoption of the reform platform, adds, as to the Republican gathering, that—

"Such a convention in Pennsylvania has an important significance. The men who have committed themselves to this course may not succeed at the polls this year; but they are on the side of right and the winning forces of public opinion. If not this year, or next year, they will some time win the battle which they have courageously begun, provided they falter not on the way."

The Buffalo *Express* (Rep.) says the ticket "is one of those clean, strong, creditable tickets which it cheers every patriotic heart to see put in the field." The Springfield *Republican* (Ind. Rep.) says that "with 'boss'-ism the Garfield Republican party of Pennsylvania can declare no truce." The Boston *Herald* (Independent, with Republican affiliations,) declares that "the manoeuvres of the 'machine' at Harrisburg miscarry at all points. 'Boss'-ism is coming to judgment." The Cincinnati *Commercial* (Ind. Rep.) says the Independent Republicans—

"give fair notice to the Cameron, or 'boss,' wing of the party, that they mean, if possible, to put an end to it in that State, and relieve the party of a rule that has become as near dynastic as is possible under our institutions."

The Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) says that "Friends of good government everywhere should applaud this movement in Pennsylvania. It may lead to great things." The Chicago *Journal* remarks that "Mr. Cameron and his adherents make the mistake of supposing that the Republican party is a mere plaything for their individual use and benefit. All political 'bosses' fall into this same mistake." The Albany *Evening Journal* enthusiastically says:

"The platform adopted is of the highest and purest Republican type, and the candidates are like unto it. Both are embodiments of the popular sentiment, and both will be accepted as a satisfactory guarantee of a determined purpose to work out, by legitimate processes, the purification of the party and the supremacy of the people in its organization and practical work."

The Cleveland *Herald* (Rep.), remarking that five months remain before the election, says "there is a possibility—a slender one, it is true,—that in the interval Senator Cameron may recognize the folly of beating his head against a stone wall, and permit the Republicans of Pennsylvania to run things to suit themselves. That would simplify matters." The Denver *Tribune* (Rep.) says:

"The platform will command itself to everyone desirous of seeing a true reform in the civil service and the abolition of the 'spoils system.' The declaration of principles is not lengthy, but is clear, terse and strong. The ticket placed in nomination, with such a platform to stand on, should receive the franchises of an overwhelming majority of the citizens of Pennsylvania."

The New York *Evening Post* (Ind. Rep.) comments thus:

"The movement is distinctly one of revolt against 'boss' rule, which in Pennsylvania has made itself especially obnoxious. It was not originally inspired by the desire to put into practice a definite and well-digested scheme of reform; but, the demand for such a reform scheme growing, from day to day, in extent and urgency, it naturally drifted into taking up that demand, and this convention has a peculiar significance in making this particular object its principal one."

The Boston *Journal* (Rep.), in conclusion of an article reviewing the Convention and the issues it has raised, says:

"The conflict will be viewed with interest throughout the country; and the mass of progressive Republicans, who appreciate all that Cameronism means in Pennsylvania, will sympathize with the Independents in their battle for the rights of Republican voters."

The *Republic of Washington* (Ind. Rep.) says of Senator Mitchell, that, if he—

"is at heart warring, not against one particular 'boss,' but against 'boss'-ism, against tyranny and corruption in politics, he will find himself surrounded by an unsuspected host of allies. To any cry of genuine reform, a silent, waiting army is sure to respond, although before the note sounds these are as invisible as the warriors hiding in every copse and clump of broom and bracken before the cry of Rhoderick Dhu."

All the foregoing comments having been taken from Republican sources, it is proper to remark that the Democratic journals generally treat the Convention with a candor which does them credit. They see in the levelling of "boss"-ism a result decidedly to be desired, on every public ground, and they devote very little attention to the narrow idea that the Independent movement may give them a party advantage. Many of them, indeed, say that the responsibility now resting on the Pennsylvania Democrats to proceed wisely and discreetly is greatly increased. We quote a paragraph from one of them only,—the *Sunday Herald of Washington*:

"We say that Democrats are cordially interested in this movement, because, when the Democracy comes into power, as it is sure to do in the natural fluctuation of politics, this same battle will be to fight over again. There are men in its ranks, obscure and lukewarm now, and others who will come in, attracted by the scent of plunder, who will seek, by grasping the offices and 'patronage,' to make themselves little or big 'bosses,' like those in the Republican party at the present time. To prevent this, or to depose them and give the will of the people free expression, will cost a severe struggle; and immense advantage is gained in this direction by the prestige of the successful revolt of the decent Republicans of Pennsylvania in 1882. Who knows—for we are inclined to be sanguine, in view of the good work accomplished,—that this may not be the beginning of an agitation before the people that will not end until Civil Service Reform is firmly inscribed on the statute-books, not to be erased? We say without hesitation, and with conscientious belief in its truth, that it would be better for the Democracy to have the whole force of American petty office-holders (though it is a mistake to suppose that they are all Republicans at heart,) made irremovable at once,

rather than encounter in every election their frenzied opposition at the polls and that chronic fear in the respectable body of citizens that the scandals of Jackson's first Administration are to be repeated in case of a general Democratic victory."

MARYLAND MANNERS, PAST AND PRESENT.

EVER since Leonard Calvert and the two hundred English cavaliers landed from the "Ark and the Dove," on that spring morning in 1634, there has been an exclusive, or aristocratic, class in Maryland. Hepworth Dixon, who visited the United States about a dozen years since, said: "The good people of Baltimore pique themselves on having been planted by a lord, while the neighboring States were planted by commoners, like Walter Raleigh and William Penn." This was going a little too far. Baltimoreans may be aristocratic, but they are not snobbish. They will entertain a lord with generous hospitality; but they will not, like the elder Osborne, in "Vanity Fair," "fall down prostrate, and bask in him, as a Neapolitan beggar does in the sun."

Previous to the American Revolution, the aristocratic class in Maryland claimed privileges and was accorded immunities which would not now be tolerated. But, even at the present day, in the midst of the democratic spirit of the age, there is observable in some circles of society a polished *hauteur* and polite reserve,—a sort of "*Noli me tangere!*" manner, which discourages familiarity, and seems to say: "Thus far thou shalt go, but no further." Men meet down town on equal terms, in business and professional life. They buy and sell stocks, make grain-contracts, try causes, sell property, etc.; but their acquaintance ends in the counting-room, on 'change, at the stock-board, in court, or on the wharf. They meet not at the social board, at parties, or in society. Why? Because they are not in the same "set;" their wives and daughters don't know one another. In some instances, clerks go in better society than their employers; because the one belong to "old families," while the other are "new people." The old prejudice against "traders," which once existed on the part of the proprietors of the soil, has long since disappeared, and the descendants of the Howards and the Gilmors, the Carrollis and the O'Donnells, the Lees and the Wilsons, have happily married.

The Maryland gentleman of the olden time was a genial, jovial, hearty, hospitable fellow. His house was large, his cellar well stocked, his table abundantly supplied with wild fowl, fish and venison, and he was never so happy as when his house was filled with guests, when wine was flowing, and good cheer abounded. Genuine epicures as the old Marylanders were, it is rather surprising that the delicious diamond-back terrapin, which has attained a national and international reputation, was unknown as an article of food until the present century. The equally famous canvas-back duck was known and appreciated at a much earlier period; while "deer were all over the country," as we learn from Hammond, in his "Leah and Rachel," and wild turkeys were frequently found in flocks of hundreds. Drinking was the law of the land in those "good, old times." On the sideboard of every well-appointed house, might be found, at all times, decanters of brandy, wine, gin, and flasks of cordials. Every morning, the guest was served with a julep on awaking, and every night a "nip" of brandy and water was brought by the negro servant. The liquors consumed by these lordly Marylanders may be judged by the fact that they were accustomed to order champagne by the cask, madeira by the pipe, and burgundy by the dozens.

The wealthy planters of St. Mary's, Calvert, and other tobacco-growing counties, had their town residence at Annapolis, the courtly capital of the province, where they vied in prodigal expenditure with the rich lawyers and King's officers. Gaming was almost universal; a hogshead of tobacco or a negro slave was often staked upon the turn of the dice. Horse-racing, fox-hunting and cock-fighting were favorite sports; but they were conducted in a decorous manner. The assembly balls were held, every fortnight, at Annapolis; and they were very well attended, General and Mrs. Washington being frequently present and taking part in the gayety. These assemblies were very exclusive. The manners were stately and somewhat ceremonious, and the dress of both ladies and gentlemen rich and elegant. The ladies wore on their heads "pyramids of pasted hair, surmounted by turbans; their jewelled stomachers and tight-laced stays held their bodies as in a vice; their high-heeled shoes were as unyielding as wood; their trails of taffeta were fifteen yards long; while their great, feathered head-dresses compelled them to turn round as slowly as strutting peacocks." Brissot, the French traveller, described the ladies of Maryland as dressed in the most brilliant silks, towering hats, and borrowed hair. The gentlemen wore knee-breeches, silk stockings, shoe-buckles, elaborately powdered wigs, and carried their three-cornered hats under their arms; their coat-tails were stiffened with buckram, so as to make them stand out; they carried gold-headed canes, and their waistcoats reached down to their knees. The knee-breeches were of black satin or red plush; the coats were of any color or material, according to the taste or purse of the wearer. The assemblies began at six o'clock and closed at ten. Annapolis, at that time, was inhabited by a polished and refined people, who lived in splendor. They were wealthy, well-bred and luxurious. The chief reading of these old Marylanders was the *Spectator* and the

Gentleman's Magazine. Literature was not very much appreciated, and literary men were unknown. The wits of the town indulged in poetical addresses to favorite actresses and famous beauties. Here is a specimen:

"Around her, see the Graces play,
See Venus's wanton doves,
And in her eye's pellicid ray
See little laughing loves.
Ye gods! 'tis Cytherea's face."

Annapolis had its social clubs long before clubs were known in Philadelphia and New York. The society of the ancient city was very modish, and foreign fashions were regularly imported. An English traveller, who visited Maryland in the middle of the last century, related his experience in the *London Magazine*: "All over the colony, an universal hospitality reigns,—full tables and open doors, the kind salute and generous welcome." The stiff ruffs and heavy brocades, worn by the Maryland ladies in the last century, rendered ease and freedom of motion almost impossible; they suited well with the stately steps of the minuet and the grave and ceremonious courtesies with which ladies saluted their friends and acquaintances. In some Maryland homes are preserved miniatures of these stately, old dames; and, as we gaze upon their aristocratic and delicate features, we fancy we see revealed in their fair descendants the gentle blood and high-bred air which have come down through five generations.

After the American Revolution, Annapolis lost its ancient prestige, and the growing importance of Baltimore as the commercial capital of Maryland drew to the young city on the Patapsco the wealth, refinement and elegance which had formerly made Annapolis the most luxurious town in America. Baltimore soon became famous for its fast clipper ships, which carried the products of Maryland to the most distant lands, and brought back rich silks from the East, wine from France, and pictures from Italy. The homes of some of these merchant princes were adorned by master-pieces of art. All the early American painters were represented in these old mansions, and they have come down as heirlooms to their descendants.

During the first quarter of the present century, Baltimore possessed social attractions more enjoyable, perhaps, than those of the present day. Everybody knew everybody else; every gentleman's carriage was known; the "cotton cambric" parties, where all extravagance of the toilet was dispensed with, and which began early and broke up early, were, if we can believe the few venerable survivors, more delightful than the splendid parties of the present day, where all the extravagances of the toilet are indulged in, and which begin near midnight and end near morning. With the stiff and heavy toilets, the manners have also changed. The ceremonious formality of the last century has given place to a graceful ease. The stately and solemn minuet passed away with the ruffs and brocades; the lively and dashing racket is better suited to the light and lovely toilets of the present day.

Maryland women have always been more noted for the graces and charms that adorn society and make home happy, than for the intellectual and worldly qualities which seek for recognition outside of the domestic circle. Though their manners have changed from the pompous and ceremonious stateliness of their grandmothers, the Maryland ladies of the present day are well described in the lines of Austin Dobson:

"Purity doth hedge her
Round with delicate divinity."

LIVING AMERICAN AUTHORS.

MARGARET JUNKIN PRESTON.

AMONG those writers who have never followed literature professionally, yet whose mental powers necessarily carry them beyond an amateur circle, Margaret J. Preston is a notable example. She has long been looked upon by critics as the representative female poet of the South; but she wears her laurels so modestly that many unliterary people, who know her as a wife, mother and hostess, are doubtless ignorant of their existence. Her claim is none the less genuine because she never asserts it; what Longfellow has beautifully said of "The Poet and His Songs," is peculiarly applicable to our Virginia poetess:

"For voices pursue her by day,
And haunt her by night,
And she listens, and needs must obey,
When the angel says: 'Write!'"

Mrs. Preston is the second daughter of the Rev. George Junkin, D. D., a Presbyterian minister, who once held the presidency of Lafayette College, Easton, Pennsylvania, and of Washington College, Lexington, Virginia. Robert E. Lee was Dr. Junkin's successor in the presidential chair of the latter college, and "Stonewall" Jackson was one of its professors during Dr. Junkin's term. Mrs. Preston's elder sister became the wife of that distinguished Confederate general; hence, our poetess was closely connected to him through the tie of marriage. As Miss Margaret Junkin, Mrs. Preston served her apprenticeship to literature by becoming a constant contributor to the *Southern Literary Messenger*, when that periodical was under the charge of an admirable journalist and gentleman, the late John R. Thompson. In due season,

Miss Junkin met with and married Colonel J. T. L. Preston, who has been for years one of the faculty of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington.

It is not my purpose to enter into biographical details; but a few facts in connection with the domestic life of our authoress may not be amiss. Mrs. Preston has two sons—no longer boys, requiring a mother's constant attention,—and a charming home in Lexington, where the Colonel and herself dispense hospitality in that kindly and generous fashion characteristic of Virginians "to the manner born." For years, Mrs. Preston has been in delicate health, enhanced by the weakness of her eyes, which have proved a frequent source of suffering and anxiety to her. She was unable to use them for a very long period, and since then has had to resign herself to the confinement of a darkened room. In making an estimate of the amount and quality of an author's work, we should not lose sight of any hampering influence in connection with it. The possession of intellectual power is independent of physical force, and yet the latter is a needful auxiliary to its full development. Whatever is permanently fine in literature should be regarded as especially valuable when we know it has been accomplished in spite of special difficulties.

Mrs. Preston's first book was published by Derby & Jackson, in 1856 or 1857. It was a prose work, retrospective in purpose and plot, as the title indicates,—"Silverwood: A Book of Memories." I have never seen a copy of this story; but Mr. James Wood Davidson, in his "Living Writers of the South," thus speaks of it: "It is not a sensational novel in any sense of the word; but it had a fair success. Its story is simple, but full of pathos, affection and true life,—often too sad to please the thoughtless, light in its easy and unrestrained naturalness, teaching the lesson of resignation, sad, but hopeful, and, in fine, true to the epigraph selected by the author: 'From the sessions of sweet, silent thought, I summon up remembrance.' The life described is Southern, and the *manner* of the writer—I do not mean the *style*,—is also unmistakably Southern." Of late years, Mrs. Preston's prose style has been chiefly illustrated through the medium of criticism, and I have often read, with the keenest interest and admiration, some review from her pen in *The Literary World* or elsewhere.

Mrs. Preston's first volume of poems had an exceptionally large sale in the South, and its popularity was undiminished for several years after its first appearance. I have before me now the seventh edition of "Beechenbrook: A Rhyme of the War," issued by Kelly & Piet, Baltimore, in 1868. It contains the following tender "Dedication": "To every Southern woman who has been widowed by the war, I dedicate this rhyme, published during the progress of the struggle and now reproduced as a faint memorial of sufferings of which there can be no forgetfulness." From its subject and treatment, "Beechenbrook" appealed to the sympathies of the Southern public as no foreign theme, however powerfully handled, could have done. It is a story of the war, and to the simple narrative form which she selected Mrs. Preston has imparted a metrical movement whose simplicity becomes strength, as the intelligent reader cannot fail to acknowledge long ere he reaches the tenth canto, which ends the poem. We are given successive pictures of the life of field and fireside; while, here and there, some vivid glimpse of a battle, or a glowing bit of description, flashes across the realism of the whole. There are many fine and quotable passages in "Beechenbrook," and its popularity was as natural as it was well merited.

Mrs. Preston's next book bore the title of "Old Song and New," and was published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., in 1870. It was of a plainer scope than her former works, and won for her a more cultivated, if not a wider, audience. It even brought her into trans-Atlantic notice; for it was "endorsed" by that most exclusive and critically punctilious of English periodicals, *The Saturday Review*. Keeping in mind the fact that we cannot expect blood from an iceberg, or an unrestrained burst of enthusiasm from so fastidious a source, the comments of the *Saturday Review* on "Old Song and New" have a certain significance which I shall give my readers an opportunity to perceive for themselves. The London critic wrote as follows: "'Old Song and New' is the title of one of the best volumes of American poetry that have lately appeared. The authoress has not the fire of Whittier, the scholarship of Bryant, or the originality and power of Lowell, and most of her poems appear to have a certain imitative character, as if the subject and mode of treatment had been suggested by her admiration of some well-known models. Nevertheless, her thoughts and expression are her own; and, though, perhaps, we should never have seen her pieces on classical themes, if she had not made acquaintance with Mr. Lowell's 'Rhœucus' and Lord Lytton's 'Tales of Miletus,' we cannot fairly rank her best *Greek stories* much below their prototypes. Her domestic pieces are marked by a grave and truly feminine tenderness, and are likely to be read with pleasure by hundreds, who, if they would own it, are more capable of appreciating their simple beauties than the splendor and majesty of the master-pieces of English poetry." I heartily agree with the last sentence of this review, which contains no critical *withholdingness*,—if I may be permitted to use such an expression; but I must go a step further, and claim for Mrs. Preston a more distinctive originality than British reserve saw fit to allow her. She had her

models and still has her favorites, no doubt; but I am not so sure that she would not have written exactly as she has done, if she had belonged to the elder generation of American singers. Her scholarship is of a deeper and wider range than most women's; for she applied herself with assiduity to the study of Latin and Greek, and attained proficiency in these languages through her father's invaluable assistance. She has never quite overcome a certain prejudice against odes, because she had to translate so many of Horace's during her girlhood.

"Old Song and New" is divided into five sections, and forms a large volume. The subjects are various and suggestive, comprising legends "From Hebrew Story," "From Greek Story," "Ballad and Other Verse," "Sonnets," and "Religious Pieces." I suppose some difference of opinion exists among competent critics as to whether Mrs. Preston's genius has found its loftiest utterance through the medium of the Greek or Hebrew legends. It seems to me that the former belong to a higher imaginative atmosphere and require a more melodious expression than the majority of the latter; and I think Mrs. Preston has unconsciously availed herself of these requirements. She has imbibed the true significance of the Old Testament stories, and has embodied many of them in resonant and stately verse; but, when her muse reaches Hellenic shores, I cannot help believing it is more unfettered. Such a poem as "The Flight of Arethusa" is as unretarded in the music of its metre as a cascade falling from the face of a rock. It has the true Greek coloring, and reads as if it had been written beside the "cool Arcadian river" in which Arethusa beheld her own virgin loveliness. I cannot refrain from quoting the third verse:

Buried half in ferny mosses,
One supporting hand gleamed fair,
While its fellow freed the braiding
Of the hyacinthine hair;
And, as from the binding fillet
Fluttered each voluptuous tress,
Leaping high, the wooing water
Caught it in a glad caress;
When she leaned above its surface, as a crescent lily dips,
Every ripple rushed to lavish kisses on her fragrant lips."

This reminds me of Swinburne's famous chorus, commencing: "Before the beginning of years," etc., in "Atalanta in Calydon." If the "body of thought" be stronger in the former production, the faultlessness of the music is alike in each. The first poem that attracts my eye in the third division of "Old Song and New" may be mentioned as one of the best specimens of Mrs. Preston's skill as a balladist. It is called "The Lady Hildegarde's Wedding," and is admirably adapted to recitation. It makes me think of Whittier in its simplicity and of Mrs. Browning in its strength, without, in any degree, poaching upon their poetical preserves. In "Fra Angelico," Mrs. Preston finely illustrates the artistic and religious side of mediævalism; in "The Dumb Poet," she shows us the capacity of an intelligent mind to receive poetical impressions, without the power to give them utterance.

I regard Mrs. Preston as one of the best female sonneteers in America; for she has done an ample and able work in what may be called the *lapidary* department of poetry. Most of her sonnets are well constructed, and some of them are as clearly cut as cameos. Of the sixteen included in "Old Song and New," I would instance "Equipoise," "Saturday Night," "Conviva Satur," "Undertow," and "Failure," as being especially striking in thought and symmetrical in execution. The "Religious Pieces" in the volume, in addition to their poetic attractiveness, evince an unquestioning faith as rare as it is ennobling. Perhaps the best of them are "Rabboni," "The Young Ruler's Question," and "The Sympathy of Jesus." In 1875, Roberts Brothers of Boston published Mrs. Preston's latest and finest book, bearing the exceedingly appropriate title of "Cartoons." It did not flash upon the public like a brilliant meteor; for its success was slower and less ephemeral than that of the "falling stars" of literature. A third edition of these poems was called for in 1881, and this conclusively proves the truth of my statement. Previous to the publication of "Cartoons," Mrs. Preston, as I have endeavored to show, had established her ability to climb the slope that is said to be so "rugged"; but in this volume lie the richest results of her journey. Passing over the proem, some verses of which I feel sorely tempted to reproduce, I invite the reader's attention to that first portion of the canvas whereon Mrs. Preston, with imperishable touch, has drawn for us those "Cartoons from the Life of the Old Masters," which she has studied with such loving fidelity. Her proclivity for the classics is not more pronounced than her artistic sympathies, and here they find their loftiest embodiment. Into most of these poems she has infused the illuminating quality of her imagination, and some of the lines seem to throb with dramatic force and fire. Take, for example, this passage from "Mona Lisa's Picture":

Ay, have it, have it, an' you will,
In season for your guests, betwixt their cups,
To sum its lack. I marvel you should fail
To note its incompleteness! Why, this flesh
Would pulsate, else,—the lash betray a droop
Under full gaze; these pearls would ebb and flow,
With every rippling lapse of tided breath,
Astrand on the white beaching of her throat."

"The Maestro's Confession," "Vittoria Colonna to Michael Angelo," "The Baron's Daughter," and "Murillo's Trance," are all valuable additions to our treasury of art poems. The "Cartoons from the Life of the Legends" are not equal, as a whole, to the first division of the volume; but the exceptions are "Francesca's Worship" and "Dorothea's Roses," both of which are fine. "Bacharach Wine," also, is a poem that may be compared, not unfavorably, to Longfellow's "Catawba Wine," although the latter is widely different in treatment.

In the third section of her book, Mrs. Preston descends to the "Cartoons from the Life of To-Day," and gives us a splendid picture of "The Hero of the Commune." It reads as if it had been composed near the "cannon's mouth." In this piece, and in the spirited lines on "Rossel," Mrs. Preston's dramatic strength "finds a vent." Sandwiched between them is a very beautiful elegiac poem, entitled "Alpenglow," which originally appeared in *The Century Magazine*.

The lyric called "Sandringham" drew forth complimentary acknowledgments from such high sources that my readers must not be kept in ignorance of them. Here is a newspaper paragraph that speaks for itself: "We are sure that it will gratify Mrs. Margaret J. Preston of Virginia to be informed that H. R. H., the Princess of Wales, has written us a letter of thanks for her beautiful poem, 'Sandringham,' republished in *The London Cosmopolitan*. . . . In connection with the above, it may interest the many admirers of Mrs. Preston to know that the English Premier, Mr. Gladstone, on the floor of the House of Commons, alluding to the recovery of the Prince of Wales, spoke of Mrs. Preston's poem (after reading it aloud,) as a beautiful example of American sympathy on the Prince's behalf." Such appreciation is worth having; but have not our own poets and critics said kind and encouraging things about Mrs. Preston? Whipple wrote of her in the following genial fashion: "Mrs. M. J. Preston has a more robust intellect, greater intensity of feeling, and more force of imagination, than Mrs. Osgood, though lacking her lovely grace and bewitching melodiousness; but Mrs. Osgood could not have written a poem so deeply pathetic as 'Keeping His Word.'" The verses Mr. Whipple praises so warmly were intended for children; Mrs. Preston has written many such. She has a keen insight into the emotions and aspirations of childhood, and she knows how to put her knowledge to the noblest uses. I frequently meet with her name in the pages of our literature for the young. We ought to have a volume of poems concerning child-life from her pen; and I trust that some publisher may see the desirability of issuing such a work.

Augusta, Georgia.

WILLIAM H. HAYNE.

LITERATURE.

SERGEANT BALLANTINE'S EXPERIENCES.

IT is doubtful whether there will be issued from the press of the London publishers, this year, a more readable volume than that now before us, ("Some Experiences of a Barrister's Life.") By Mr. Sergeant Ballantine. New York: Henry Holt & Co.,) and it is doubtful whether there will be a volume like it in the eccentricity of its English. That the book would be hurried and "scratchy," would be expected, inevitably, because there is precious little leisure left in the life of the man who combines the *viveur* with the leader of the London bar. But it will shock American readers, at least, to see the most eminent of contemporary English advocates writing in cold blood of "a gentleman in the guise of a bishop," admitting that, after a Greenwich dinner, "the whitebait, somehow, had got into my head, and, like myself, my horses were somewhat fresh," and "allowing" "that innocence was not the characteristic nature of his clients." Mr. Sergeant Ballantine has certainly "shown himself one of the industrious classes," though he disclaims the right to figure in such a "guise" (as we suppose he would call it); but it was altogether superfluous for him to inform us that his "mind is naturally of an irregular order." Nor do we at all regret that he has not made an attempt to "write a book orderly;" for there is a decided charm in the irregular and often incorrect phrases in which he recounts "the honest results of such experience as a long professional life, not unmixed with other associations, has enabled him to form." The book is instinct with an aggressive individuality; it is the talk, not across the walnuts and the wine, but over the hissing chop and the pewter, of one of the last of the Bohemians who lived, and moved, and had their being, in a London now no more. It is no secret that Mr. Sergeant Ballantine has lived fast, played high, and drunk hard; that, like the late Sir Alexander Cockburn, he has "heard the chimes;" and that, but for his "conviviality," he might long ago have worn the judicial ermine. He is one of the last surviving representatives of the English bar in those "far days" when the coarse toast of "Woman and wine!" was changed, out of compliment to two great lawyers now dead, to "Shee and Lush!" He has much to tell us of criminals and *causes célèbres*, from Fauntleroy down to the Tichborne claimant; but, after all, we like him best as an exponent of the London of yesterday, in which the best of his life was lived and to which his thoughts ever turn fondly.

"Beautiful river!" say the Orientals of the Nile (and ever so many other streams); "whosoever hath ever once drunk of thy waters, shall always thirst." We cannot say that we blame greatly the men who,

like Mr. Sergeant Ballantine, retain a tender and a talkative memory of the London of old time, in the days when the *littérateur* had not necessarily a mission, was not a good deal of a professional and somewhat of a prig, and when the little chop-house frequented by—indeed, only known to,—the initiated brought out the individual in each man. It is this feeling which makes "Will Waterproof's Monologue" one of the most human and enjoyable of Tennyson's poems. And the London of Mr. Sergeant Ballantine's youth and early manhood is the London of Tennyson's poem, of Thackeray's novels, of Dickens's,—a London now utterly passed away. Streets in those times were lit with blinking oil-lamps, and "Charlies" considerably called the hours of the night, lest they should disturb offenders. Officers known as "Bow Street runners" were supposed, in their official capacity, to hunt the thieves with whom, as private individuals, they consorted. Omnibuses were not as yet, and the hackney-coach was the vehicle most in vogue, driven by "jarvies," so called in affectionate remembrance of Jarvis, one of their number, who had been hanged. It had a competitor, however, in a dissipated-looking open box, placed on two high wheels, with, at the side, a board perch for the driver, known as a "cab," and associated in the orthodox mind with levity of conduct and lamentable lack of principle. At the two "patent theatres" of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, "His Majesty's servants," presented the legitimate drama, varied by "farces" which would nowadays be called two-act comedies; and at Christmas-time there were pantomimes which really deserved the name, the performance being preceded by a representation of "George Barnwell" or "Jane Shore." The saloons of these theatres could not be entered by a decent woman; indeed, coarseness and hard drinking were the characteristics of the time. The streets at night exhibited scenes of disorder and unchecked profligacy. Nearly every other house in the south end of Regent Street was a gambling-hell; so it was in Leicester Square. The streets at night were—worse than they are now; pugilism was a noble British institution; and, "even in private society, toasts were given and conversation was tolerated that would now shock the least refined." Clubs were comparatively few, and not accessible to the masses, and taverns were still used by gentlemen of position and fashion. A restaurant had never been heard of, and would probably have been denounced as savoring of Bonaparte. *A la mode* beef-shops and eating-houses of different grades, but of little pretensions, furnished the entertainment necessary to those who could not enjoy the domestic dinner. One was in Rupert Street, called 'Hancock's,' where excellent fare was provided at a very moderate rate, and served by the neatest of waitresses; and there were two French houses, called the 'Sabloniére' and 'Newton's.' The former, in Leicester Square, was supposed to represent the highest order of French cookery. Ladies were not admitted into any places of this class. The small houses in by-streets, in the city, especially, with sanded floors, a fire, a gridiron, and a cook at the end of the room,—the boiling hot steak or chop, the appetizing kidney or sausage,—are almost things of the past. Supper-houses, frequented only by men, were very important features of the night,—'Evans's,' the 'Coal-Hole,' the 'Cider-Cellar,' and 'Offley's.' The suppers served were excellent, and there were some good songs, excellently sung; but there were others of a degrading and filthy character." The *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly* were the only reviews, and *Blackwood* and *Fraser* the leading magazines; while Theodore Hook rolicked in the *New Monthly* and Marryat spun his sea-yarns in the *Metropolitan*. Penny papers, as yet, were not, and every respectable family took in at least a penny's worth of the *Times*, though there were few who could afford to pay sevenpence for the out-and-out purchase of the entire sheet. Among folk of the middle class, five o'clock was the customary dinner-hour, the meal being served an hour later in the rare event of a party. *Ménus* had not been heard of, and a *dîner à la Russe* was unknown.

Although there were distinguished lawyers and an imposing array of courts, justice was slow and expensive. There were no county courts; but the metropolis was dotted with "courts of request," not remarkable either for their dignity or their usefulness. Imprisonment for debt still existed, and debtors frequently suffered worse punishments than criminals. There were no railways, and lawyers, when they went on circuit, were not allowed to use public conveyances or live at hotels. The leaders usually travelled in their own carriages, accompanied by their clerks; the juniors, two or three together, in dilapidated post-chaises. The judges entered the town where the assizes were to be held before the bar, and, having opened the commission, adjourned to church, to be solemnly harangued by the sheriff's chaplain, during which ceremony the carriages came rolling in and lodgings were engaged. At the adjournment, each day, of the court, all met at dinner, and, when the session was over, the judges entertained the bar at a dinner profanely styled the "two-shilling ordinary," from the practice of tipping their lordships' servants with two splendid shillings. The method in which business was transacted at the central criminal court in London made it a term of opprobrium to be called an "Old Bailey barrister." The city judges, who presided, except in very grave cases, were appointed,—elected by a crowd of petty tradesmen. The sittings began at nine o'clock, A. M., and lasted twelve hours, relays of judges being provided. Two luxurious dinners were put on the table, one at three o'clock and

one at five, at both of which the ordinary of Newgate dined, the tall, portly, rubicund Mr. Cotton, who enjoyed to the utmost all the good things of this life. "The scenes in the evening," writes Sergeant Ballantine, "may be imagined, the actors in them having generally dined at the first dinner. There was much genial hospitality exercised towards the bar, and the junior members were given frequent opportunities of meeting the judges and other people of position; still, one cannot but look back with a feeling of disgust to the mode in which eating and drinking, transporting and hanging, were shuffled together." After dinner, on the last day of the sessions, a decently-dressed and quiet-looking man used to present himself and drink the glass of wine offered him to the health of his patrons, expressing with becoming modesty his gratitude for past favors and his hope of favors to come. This was Calcraft the hangman.

We have preferred to reproduce the picture drawn by Sergeant Ballantine of the London of his time, to undertaking even the briefest description of the experiences of his long professional and social life, and his recollections of all the celebrities of the last two generations. The book, we have said, has its defects of haste and of carelessness,—at times, almost incredible; but these only attest its genuineness and contribute to its charm, and, of the many, many readers it is sure to have, not one but will vote it always enjoyable and frequently instructive.

MR. LODGE'S LIFE OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON.—The second volume of the series of "American Statesmen" ("Alexander Hamilton") By Henry Cabot Lodge. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company, is a worthy successor to the admirable life of John Quincy Adams, by Mr. John T. Morse, Jr., which inaugurated this new venture. Such books as these really "fill a long-felt want." It is a melancholy fact that the presumably educated young American is woefully ignorant about the history of his country, and especially about the great men who laid the foundation of our Government and guided its course during the period from the Revolution to the Rebellion. Many such young men would be ashamed to confess how vague are their ideas about Hamilton, for instance; yet they do not feel able to grapple with elaborate, many-volumed biographies. To this class of readers, and it is by no means a small one, a series of compact little books, giving at once the salient points in each leader's career and a clear idea of the political epoch in which he flourished, is most welcome.

There is something very fascinating about the history of Alexander Hamilton. Born on a little West India island, in such obscurity that his parentage has always remained in doubt,—pushing himself into prominence as an orator of the Revolutionary movement in New York, when still a boy,—raising a company of artillery, and leading it in the battle of Long Island, before he had reached twenty,—appointed one of Washington's aids the next year, and serving with distinction in that capacity,—heading the movement for a Constitutional convention, and securing the adhesion of New York, by sheer force of his convincing eloquence, from a body which contained a hostile majority,—made head of the Treasury in the first Cabinet, at the age of thirty-two, and establishing the finances of the new Government, and so the Government itself, upon a firm basis,—the acknowledged leader of one of the two great parties into which the men who had carried through the Revolution were soon divided,—a lawyer of the first rank,—his record had been so unique that it seems only natural its ending should have been premature and tragic.

The story of this life is told by a hearty admirer; but Mr. Lodge does not allow his admiration to blind him to the faults of his hero. He confesses the ridiculousness of Hamilton's hasty conduct in resigning from Washington's staff because his chief had very properly rebuked him, and he does not attempt to palliate that "dark blot" upon his career left by his attempt, in 1800, to steal part of the vote of New York for President, and thus the Presidency itself, from the Democratic majority at the polls, by having the old Federalist Legislature convened to give the choice of electors to districts. The aim of the biographer is not merely to present the story of Hamilton's life, but to show the influence which he exerted upon our history; and he has succeeded in leaving upon the reader's mind a clear and remarkably correct conception. The admirers of Jefferson will complain—not without reason,—that Mr. Lodge is sometimes too severe upon Hamilton's great rival; but the essential differences between their theories of government, as well as the marks which they have respectively left upon our form of government, are, on the whole, fairly stated.

Mr. Lodge's style is clear and forcible. There is occasionally a very happy bit of description, as in this characterization of Aaron Burr: "He was one of the conspirator class, of which Napoleon III. furnished the most conspicuous example in modern times. It has been the fashion to portray Burr as a being of great but misguided intellect, a human Mephistopheles, grand, evil, mysterious. In reality, he was a shallow man, with a superficial brilliancy and the conspirator's talent for intrigue of all sorts. He was a successful rake,—bad, unscrupulous, tricky,—possessing what women and young men call 'fascination,' and utterly devoid of any moral sense."

The most serious defect of the book is one which might have been so easily avoided that it is quite inexcusable. It is the failure to give

the exact dates of several important events; as, for instance, Hamilton's resignation from the Cabinet and the duel with Burr. The context, to be sure, shows the year of the former and the month of the latter; but there is no reason why the exact day should not have been given in each case. There is also, once in a while, a slip of the pen; as where the writer says: "Nearly everyone in France, from the King and his Ministers down, *were* animated by policy and revenge;" and the punctuation all through, whether by the fault of author or proof-reader, is careless. But these are only trivial drawbacks to the enjoyment of a book which well repays reading.

GREEN'S "MAKING OF ENGLAND."—By "The Making of England," Mr. Green understands the process of colonization and consolidation which began with the landing of Hengest in 449 and ended with the conquest of Northumbria by Egbert in 829. He holds fast to the view, specially identified with Mr. Freeman, that the earlier inhabitants, whether Celtic, Roman, or prehistoric, had really nothing to do with England; and, on the other side, he excludes the Scandinavian settlers, the Danes of the ninth and tenth centuries, and the Normans of the eleventh. "Though the legend," he says, (page 123,) "which made Egbert take the title of 'King of England' is an invention of later times, it expressed an historic truth. Long and bitter as the struggle for separate existence was still to be in Mid-Britain and the North, it was a struggle that never wholly undid the work which his sword had done; and, from the moment when the Northumbrian thewens bowed to their West Saxon over-lord, England was made in fact, if not as yet in name." We cannot think that the narrowness of these limits are fully justified. The arguments for the extermination—that is, "displacement"—of the original population, are certainly very strong; but the arguments, on the other side, for a large survival of pre-English elements in the English people, as presented by Dr. Nicholas, Mr. Grant Allen, Mr. Elton, and others, are equally strong, taken by themselves; and we can only conclude, that, as usual, the truth lies between the two extremes. And the case is even stronger for the later period. Mr. Green would, no doubt, admit the larger Danish settlements of the ninth, tenth and eleventh centuries; but, even in his "Short History," he does not, we think, do full justice to their importance as a factor in the "making of England." Indeed, we are not aware that anybody has thoroughly analyzed the vestiges of Danish influence in the North and East of England, in people, language and institutions.

But, while we may question whether Mr. Green is right in considering England as purely "English," (if the paradox may be allowed us,) to the exclusion of all Celtic, pre-Celtic and Scandinavian elements, the work that he has done is, nevertheless, a most important one. He has undertaken to present a complete and detailed picture of the conquest of Britain by the English in its successive stages, and an equally complete and detailed account of the fortunes of the various English settlements, down to their union under the rule of Egbert. The elaborateness with which this is done may be understood from the fact that the history is illustrated by twenty-nine maps, either of Britain as a whole or of parts of it. And, although some of the maps are repeated, (Eastern Britain, for instance, is given four times,) there remain, nevertheless, evidences of very minute and pains-taking work. There are, for example, eleven maps representing the English Kingdom at different epochs of the heptarchy. Here we find indicated the supremacy of Æthelberht (593), the supremacy of Rædwald (616), the supremacy of Eadwine (626), the supremacy of Penda (634), etc. By such maps as these, we may be enabled to solve the long-disputed question as to the meaning of the term "Bretwalda."

In every respect, this is a most important contribution to English history; but students would do well to read in connection with it Mr. Elton's "Origin of the English People," in which the "English" receive only one chapter, and that the last. ("The Making of England." By John Richard Green, M. A. New York: Harper & Brothers.)

AN ELEMENTARY HISTORY OF ART.—This work, by N. d'Anvers, first published eight years ago, now reappears with "many additions to the history of the schools of painting, especially those of France and Spain," and with "seventy-six new engravings" (American edition. New York: Scribner & Welford). The term "art" is here used in the sense of the fine arts generally, and includes architecture, sculpture, painting and music,—the section treating of music, edited by Owen J. Dullea, being tacked on to the body of the book as a supplement. The "History" is by no means a profound work, but it covers satisfactorily the ground that it is intended to cover,—which is more than can be said of certain other more pretentious works in the same line. Its statements, in the main, are accurate; what little criticism it presents usually is sound, and it sufficiently supplies such general information upon art matters as the average reader demands. People who want to "read up on art"—and there be many such in these days of "culture,"—will find it well adapted to their needs; and it will be found solidly useful for handy reference in any modest library. In one important particular, it is to be highly commended,—the reader in search of facts gets them directly, without having to flounder through

a sea of critical vagaries. On the other hand, the reader very frequently will not get any information at all concerning artists and art works justly celebrated, and so entitled to a place in any art history, because the arbitrary rule has been adopted by the compiler of excluding the names of living artists and their works. Doubtless, this rule of omission is due to the compiler's well-grounded belief, that, no matter how carefully the selection should be made, it still would be unsatisfactory. But this is not a very good excuse, since its real meaning is that he is afraid of getting himself into hot water by what those who are left out will describe as his partiality in selection. Persons who have a general knowledge of contemporary art, and who may use the "History" simply as an occasional reference-work, will not be much inconvenienced by its omissions; but the disciples of "culture" will be most seriously inconvenienced by being thus cavalierly cut adrift at the very moment when their hands most need to be upheld.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- GABRIEL CONROY. By Bret Harte. Pp. 497. \$2.00. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- JOHN C. CALHOUN. By Dr. H. von Holst. ("American Statesmen.") Pp. 356. \$1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- NIAGARA, AND OTHER POEMS. By George Houghton. Pp. 130. \$1.00. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- CATHOLIC CONTROVERSY: A REPLY TO DR. LITTLEDALE'S "PLAIN REASONS." By H. I. D. Ryder, of the Oratory. Pp. 288. Catholic Publication Society, New York.
1882. CATALOGUE ILLUSTRE DU SALON. Contenant environ Quatre Cents Reproductions d'après les Dessins Originaux des Artistes. Publié sous la direction de F.-G. Dumur. Paris: Librairie d'Art, L. Baschet. (J. W. Bouton, 706 Broadway, New York.)
- THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD: A PASTOR'S COMPLETE HAND-BOOK FOR FUNERAL SERVICES, AND FOR THE CONSOLATION AND COMFORT OF THE AFFLICTED. By Rev. George Duffield, D. D., and Rev. Samuel W. Duffield. Pp. 150. \$0.75. Funk & Wagnall, New York.
- EASTERN PROVERBS AND EMBLEMS, ILLUSTRATING OLD TRUTHS. By the Rev. J. Long. Pp. 280. \$1.00. Funk & Wagnall, New York.
- GUERNDALE: AN OLD STORY. By J. S. of Dale. Pp. 444. \$1.25. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- ATLANTA. ("Campaigns of the Civil War," IX.) By Jacob D. Cox, LL. D. Pp. 274. \$1.00. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- THE INDEX GUIDE TO TRAVEL AND ART-STUDY IN EUROPE: A COMPENDIUM OF GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL AND ARTISTIC INFORMATION FOR THE USE OF AMERICANS. By Lafayette C. Loomis. 1p. 631. \$3.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW: A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH. By Francis H. Underwood. Pp. 355. \$1.50. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- SOUTH MOUNTAIN MAGIC: A NARRATIVE. By Madeleine Vinton Dahlgren. Pp. 218. \$1.50. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- DICK'S WANDERING. By Julian Sturgis. Pp. 397. \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

SCIENCE.

THE AMERICAN EXHIBITS AT THE INTERNATIONAL ELECTRIC EXHIBITION.

LONDON, May, 1882.

THE electric exhibition now being held at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, marks an epoch in the history of electric science. The vast advances that have been made, within the last ten years, in what appears to be an inexhaustible field of discovery, have familiarized our minds with the value of electricity in new directions, and we are prepared now for even greater manifestations of its adaptability and power. We can look back, with easy recollection, to the discovery of the telephone, the microphone and the phonograph, and we may hope that the future has even greater things in store for us. American genius has done much in the way of electric invention and discovery, and its productions occupy a prominent place in the collection now at the Crystal Palace, when they compare well with the works of other nations. As regards electric lighting, the development of electricity that receives at present most attention, the present exhibition is decidedly superior to that held at Paris; but in other respects the collection is not so large. Yet, considering that it has lacked official recognition and aid which were accorded to the Paris exhibition, it must be held to be very satisfactory.

All the best-known systems of electric lighting are represented in the exhibition, including arc lamps on the Brush, Mackenzie, Weston, Brockie, Ball, Jablochhoff and many other principles, and incandescent lights on the Edison, Maxim, Swan and Lane-Fox systems. Of these, the lamps that attract most attention are probably those of the Brush and Edison companies, both of American invention. The whole of the tropical department of the Crystal Palace is lighted by the Anglo-American Brush Electric Light Corporation, the holders of the patent-rights of the Brush lamp for England; while the south railway corridor is illuminated with the same lamps by the Hammond Electric Light and Power-Supply Company, sub-holders of the rights in certain counties of England. The engines and generators for lighting the tropical department are situated in a specially-built house on the north lawn, the former, which are of the Robey pattern, having an aggregate of one hundred and twenty-five horse-power. The Brush dynamo generator differs in several points from those of other inventors; but its most characteristic feature lies in the construction of the revolving armature,

which is a circle of large diameter divided at intervals to hold the coils, and it is claimed that a stronger current is generated with less power, while the machine has little tendency to heat. In the Brush lamp, the two carbons are placed vertically, the upper one, which descends by gravity, being kept at the proper distance from the negative electrode, to form the voltaic arc, by the axial magnetism imparted by the current to a solenoid through which its holder passes. The great advantage of the Brush system is that many lights may be worked in one circuit, the lamps at the Palace being in two circuits of sixteen and forty lights of two thousand candle power each. To work the larger circuit, from thirty-five to forty horse-power will be absorbed; and it may be taken, that, on the average, about one horse-power per lamp is required. There is one peculiarity in which this light has the advantage over most others,—an important one when many lamps are worked on one circuit,—that there are two paths through the lamp for the electric current; so that, if a light fail, the automatic "cut-off" switches it from the circuit and the other lamps are not affected. Besides the lights mentioned above, there is a great one of one hundred and fifty thousand candles, suitable for light-houses, which was first tried on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, on February 25th, when, not being properly adjusted, it roared like an angry storm. This is worked by a single dynamo machine, driven by forty horse power. Another Brush light, of thirty thousand candles, is fixed on the roof of the Palace, whence its illumination is plainly visible in London; and the company exhibits incandescent lamps of the Lane-Fox patent, of sixteen, twenty and fifty candles, in all about six hundred. The Brush system, which is very extensively employed in America, has now gained a firm hold in England, where the company has used its rights with great success. Besides being in use in many railway-stations and warehouses, it illuminates in London from the Surrey side of Blackfriars Bridge to the eastern end of Cheapside, and is very economically used at the South Kensington Museum. In the exhibition at the Crystal Palace, the Anglo-American Brush Light Corporation is fortunate in having the tropical end for its display; for, besides the beautiful effect of the light on the foliage, its illumination of the Byzantine and Alhambra courts (the latter the *chef d'œuvre* of Owen Jones,) shows fully the advantage of electric light for rendering the delicate gradations of artistic color.

The exhibits of Professor T. A. Edison (E. II. Johnson, agent, 57 Holborn Viaduct,) are in the concert-room and entertainment court, the engines and generators being on the ground floor. The Edison lamps, as is well known, are on the incandescent principle, the carbons, which are *in vacuo*, being of paper and bamboo, sometimes treated by the Berthollet process. The Edison system of electric lighting contemplates the establishment of a central station, where the current is generated by special dynamo machines. In order to insure safety and steadiness in the light, the electric current is produced by many machines, so that, should one fail, the circuit may not be affected. This central station is arranged for the supply of about one square mile, the wires being taken along the streets in iron pipes, from which "service-mains" diverge at "junction-boxes" to the houses, and, passing through meters, are carried in pipes to the various floors, where carefully insulated wires, covered with mouldings of wood, proceed to specially designed chandeliers. Where the wire enters the house, a "weak point" is made in the circuit; that is, a place where the wire fuses at a particular heat and breaks the current, thus avoiding all danger from fire. This system of domestic supply strongly resembles the service of gas, but has more than its facility, since the light can be turned on by simply moving the key. At the electric exhibition, this principle is shown in miniature, the central station being in the basement, where there are twelve dynamo machines, each capable of supplying the current to sixty lights of sixteen candles; but, when the lighting is complete, there will be over one thousand lamps served by three Robey engines, each of twenty-five horse power. The lighting in the concert-room is very beautiful, there being a magnificent glass chandelier in the centre, while the lamps are festooned around the galleries. In the entertainment court, the eye is at once arrested by the immense brass "electrolier" in the centre, which is arranged in the form of a basket of sunflowers as bud and bloom, the lamps having opalescent shades. This is truly an exquisite work in metal; but its outline does not strike one as agreeable. The light is also shown in smaller chandeliers of glass, and, around the wall, with Queen Anne sconces of *repoussé* metal-work, most beautiful productions. In addition, the lamps are exhibited as adapted to billiard-tables and other purposes. All the metal and glass work for the Edison exhibit has been manufactured by B. Verity & Sons, of King Street, Covent Garden. It is noticed that these lights are burning more brilliantly and giving better results than they did at Paris. In a short time, as soon as an arrangement can be made, the Holborn Viaduct and the shops on both sides of it will be lighted by the Edison Company, which is to be done for a time gratuitously. It is also in contemplation to establish in London an Edison electric centre, and to light from it an area of about a square mile. For this purpose, a bill has been introduced into Parliament.

The Arago disc dynamo machine, for electric lighting, electro-plating and telegraphy, is exhibited by the White House Mills Company, Hoosac, New York (James S. Mackie & Sons, agents, 194 Broadway). The peculiarity of this machine is that no iron is used in the armature; and it is claimed that thus the generation of contrary induced currents is avoided, whereby a saving of power is effected. From the Arago machines the picture-gallery is being lighted with the lamps of Clinton M. Ball, of Troy, New York, an ingenious arc lamp giving satisfactory results; and a number of Jablochhoff candles will be supplied from the same source.

Besides the systems of electric lighting, there is also at the exhibition a good display of the appliances of the telegraph, the telephone and the microphone. The telegraphic department of the Post-Office has a large stand in the north nave, where there is a most interesting collection illustrative of the history of telegraphy, from the line laid by Sir Francis Ronalds, in 1816, to the exquisite instruments in use at the

present day; and many of the railway and news companies exhibit their several methods of employing the telegraph. Of American exhibitors, the Western Electric Company of New York, Chicago, Boston and Indianapolis shows a set of American appliances for telegraphy, most beautifully manufactured, including keys, sounders, pocket and quadruplex compound polarized relays, cut-outs, switch-boards and lightning arresters, as well as a telephonic apparatus. The Direct United States Cable Company of New York and Boston has in the southern gallery several sections of its cable, as well as Allan & Brown's relay, a delicate appliance, by means of which an enfeebled current at the shore end of the cable is enabled to transmit the message to the receiving-station. The same company exhibits Sir William Thomson's reflector, an appliance for reading messages from the weakest currents of electricity. This is done by the movements of a spot of light, reflected on a prepared scale by a small mirror, so hung that it is affected by the arriving current. The Morse alphabet is thus formed; but great practice is required to read the message, owing to the bewildering effect of the moving point of light. In the entertainment court, Professor Edison shows all his well-known appliances, including carbon, motograph, pressure and expansion relays, private line and stock-reporting instruments, systems of duplex and quadruplex telegraphy, and an automatic printing telegraph instrument. The quadruplex system is the most recent development of telegraphy, and it is very extensively used on the Western Union Telegraph Company's system and other lines in the United States, besides being now employed by the English Post-Office on its main lines. By the use of the quadruplex telegraph, four messages may be transmitted by one wire at the same time,—two from each end. The general principle of this system is to use two batteries for transmission at each station, one sufficiently powerful to move only one of the sounders at the receiving end, and the other generating a much stronger current that operates the other sounder without affecting the first, which is susceptible only to changes in the polarity of the current. By this ingenious discovery, combined with the system of duplex telegraphy, which was invented by J. B. Stearns of Boston in 1870, the problem of quadruplex transmission was solved. With the Edison exhibit is shown the periphery contact telegraph-key of G. Cumming, 303 East Nineteenth Street, New York.

Of telephonic and kindred appliances, Professor Edison is again a large exhibitor, and he shows numerous apparatus for demonstrating the method of varying the resistance of closed circuits by contact with carbon, which are illustrative of the phases in the perfecting of his celebrated carbon telephone. The first experiments were made with a Reiss transmitter, modified and adapted to the purpose; and, with great improvements, satisfactory results were obtained. In the course of these investigations, Professor Edison discovered that with his system vibration of the diaphragm was not required, and that the matter was simply one of pressure. In speaking against the diaphragm of his transmitter, the changes of pressure produced vary the resistance of the carbon, and thus cause similar variations in the induced currents, which reproduce at the receiving end the words spoken into the transmitting instrument. In the same class of appliances is placed the electro-motograph, an instrument that resembles in some points Bain's chemical telegraph, and in which marks are produced on a strip of paper by the decomposition by the current of the chemicals with which it has been saturated. Besides these instruments, there are in the Edison exhibit the combination musical telephonograph, the telephone repeater, the odescope, and the microtasiometer. The latter most delicate appliance was discovered in the course of the experiments for the carbon telephone, when the extreme susceptibility of the carbon button to changes of temperature was observed. Following up this discovery, Professor Edison has invented an instrument which he proposes to apply to the manufacture of barometers, thermometers and hygrometers, since it makes manifest variations in the temperature and humidity of the atmosphere that are otherwise inappreciable. The telephonic apparatus of Professors A. E. Dolbear and H. E. Buck (70 Washington Street, Boston), which is so well-known in America through the disputed priority with Professor Bell, is to be shown in working order. There have lately been law proceedings in England with regard to this telephone as well as to others, and it is not yet in operation. The Edison-Gower-Bell telephones at the exhibition are manufactured by the Consolidated Telephone Company, with the co-operation of the United Telephone Company. In order to give a practical illustration of the working of the telephone, a wire was laid, a short time since, from the organ in the concert-room at the Palace to the manager's house, at the distance of about half a mile, these instruments being used, and the result of the trial was very satisfactory.

Of other American exhibits in the collection at the Crystal Palace, there may be mentioned the well-known Edison electric pen and the electric tell-tale clock of the Automatic Time-Register and Alarm Company of Boston, Massachusetts, as well as the inventions of Edward W. Serrell, Jr., Esq., C. E., of New York. These consist of an automatic silk-reeling machine, governed by a current of electricity, for winding the silk from the cocoon; and the seregraph, or silk-testing machine, driven by electricity, through which the thread is passed at the rate of a mile in eight minutes, when its excellencies and defects are automatically registered on a band of paper.

The magnificent collection of electric appliances now to be seen at the Crystal Palace is evidence enough of the inventive genius of the present age; and, though much has been done in the past, there is yet more for us to accomplish in the future. Ten years ago, the microphone, the photophone and the microtasiometer had not been dreamed of, and we can scarcely doubt that greater discoveries are in store for us. Whether, indeed, the great promise will ever be fulfilled, of the utilization of the agencies of nature, the rising of tides, the currents of rivers, and the force of the winds, to produce a dynamic power that electricity shall render available to the wants of man, it is impossible now to say; yet it is from such an exhibition as the present one at Sydenham, where the boundless fertility of human invention is open before us, that we

may draw such a hope and confidence for our future progress. America has done much in the past in the field of electric discovery, and it may reasonably be expected that the future will not find her behindhand.

JOHN LEYLAND.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The fourth volume of Bret Harte's complete works has now been issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. This contains alone "Gabriel Conroy," the author's most extended venture in fiction. One more volume will complete this handsome and generally pleasing edition.

The Century Company announce that they have secured for first publication in their magazine an important historical work, by Rev. Edward Eggleston, "A History of Life in the Thirteen Colonies." The author states that this is intended to ultimately form the first part of "A History of Life in the United States," should his strength and perseverance hold out for the work, but that it is a complete and independent work in itself.

It is proposed, the *Athenaeum* believes, to place a bust of Mr. Darwin in the Abbey, and, if the funds admit, to found a scholarship bearing his name and intended to foster the pursuit of scientific research.

Among the items of foreign literary gossip are the following: Miss Arnold Forster, the daughter of Mr. W. E. Forster, M. P., has in the press a volume on missionary work, entitled "Heralds of the Cross; or, The Fulfilling of the Command." It is not anticipated that the life of Swift by Mr. Henry Craik will be published before October. The Duc d'Aumale is now at work upon the two concluding volumes of his "Histoire des Princes de la Maison de Condé," which will treat of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. A new edition of the Duc de Broglie's "History of the Church and Empire in the Fourth Century" is in preparation. The author will examine in a preface the present state of Christianity and the attitude of the republic to religious liberty. *Le Livre* states that M. Émile Ollivier is writing another book on the Church and State in Italy and France.

The novel "Democracy," which holds up to view the dark side of American political—and, to some extent, social,—life, is to be republished in London by Macmillan & Co.

The example given by M. Duverdy, in objecting to his name appearing in "Pot-Bouillé," proved infectious, and it is not M. Zola alone who is suffering from this fastidiousness. M. Augier, in his "Madame Caverlet," had three characters with the surname of Merson; but, at the request of M. Ernest Merson, the editor of the *Union Bretonne*, it has been altered to Mairson.

To the several reports concerning the proposed life of Darwin, the London *Athenaeum* now adds the intelligence that Mr. Darwin left an autobiography behind him. There has also been found among his papers a sketch of his father, about equal in length to that of his grandfather, which was published some time ago.

The "Charles Dickens Birth-Day Book" has been prepared by his eldest daughter, and to the volume his youngest daughter contributes five pretty illustrations. Thomas Whittaker will publish it, early in June. The same publisher has just issued "Character Building: Talks to Young Men," by Robert S. Barrett.

Messrs. Funk & Wagnall, New York, issue a notable little volume on "The Burial of the Dead," designed as "a pastor's complete hand-book for funeral services." The authorship is by Rev. Dr. George Duffield and Rev. S. W. Duffield, and the contents consist of Scriptural forms of funeral service, an exhaustive Biblical study on the subject of death, a short treatise on the funeral itself, and hints for funeral sermons and addresses.

"The Villa Bohemia," by Marie le Baron, reproduces, chiefly in dialogue, (much inferior in dignity to that of the characters in "Julius Caesar,") the adventures of several young females, who went to live in a house by themselves, and put up a sign, "No men permitted on these premises, under penalty of the law." In the end, one of them gets married,—forming, of course, the most important event in the book. (Kochendoerfer & Urie, New York.)

In a neat little volume of seventy-eight pages, Rev. R. S. Barrett presents a series of "talks" to young men. They were "given without notes, on Sunday evenings, at St. Paul's Church, Henderson, Kentucky," and are seven in number,—"Destiny," "The Value of Time," "Reading," "Bad Habits," "Strong Drink," "Companions," and "Religion." (Thomas Whittaker, New York.)

Mr. Robert S. Davis has disposed of his interest in *Our Continent*, and it has been taken by Messrs. Ford, Howards & Hulbert, of New York, the publishers of Judge Tourgee's books. One of the Messrs. Howard, it is stated, has undertaken the business management. The paper is to be changed in form to a quarto of thirty-two pages. Judge Tourgee's new story, "Hot Plowshares," now definitely announced to begin early in July, will be quite dissimilar, yet germane, to the line pursued in his previous works. Beginning a decade and a half before the war, it sketches rapidly the progress of the anti-slavery movement to its culmination in John Brown's raid at Harper's Ferry, making this event and the war immediately succeeding it the background for a story of domestic life.

Advices from Athens report that Dr. Freiber, a German philhellene, who attended Lord Byron in his last illness at Missolonghi, and has never since quitted Athens, is dead. He was the last foreigner resident there who was connected with the war of Greek independence.

Mr. Gammon's book, "The Canal-Boy Who Became President," has reached a fourth edition in England, and has also been printed in raised letters for the blind.

M. Rénan is about to undertake a history of Israel before the time of Christ.

Leopold von Ranke has nearly completed the third volume of his "Universal History," and it is hoped that the new volume may be published in the course of the autumn. This instalment will constitute rather less than half his projected work.

Mr. Eliot Cabot of Boston, says the New York Post, "is engaged on a biography of Emerson which will be the 'official' life of the poet. Mr. Cabot has had access to the poet's papers for nearly two years, and it is said that he is to be the literary executor of Mr. Emerson."

ART NOTES.

J. W. BOUTON, 706 Broadway, New York, has received the illustrated catalogue of the exhibition of art work at the Paris Salon of 1882. It presents reproductions of about four hundred of the paintings and statuary, and, as there are about three thousand pictures in the Salon, it gives a good idea of the character of the exhibition.

A correspondent writes to Notes and Queries that Gainsborough's portrait of the poet Chatterton has been recently found. The canvas is twenty-five by thirty inches, and it was found in an old carved-wood frame of the period. The picture is much darkened by age.

Next year will be the centenary of the first Paris Salon, or annual exhibition of works of art. The free association of French artists has, in consequence, formed the project of opening in 1883 a retrospective exhibition of the best works of all the painters and sculptors who have died during the last hundred years.

The pasteliers, or artists in chalk drawings, have, Galignani says, formed an association like the aquarellists, and have chosen M. Victor Hugo as their president. The great poet is an artist in chalk of no mean merit. Pastel drawings occupy a very honorable place in the Salon this year, the art being especially cultivated by ladies.

The French Government has offered M. Carolus Duran eight thousand francs for his picture, the "Entombment of Christ." The painter replied that he was deeply touched at the proposal, but that he had worked four years at the picture, which he considered his best work, and that he could not sell it for less than fifty thousand francs.

Mr. Frederick Cowie recently exhibited to Queen Victoria, at Buckingham Palace, his painting of "The Finding of the Body of the Prince Imperial," and it has been put on exhibition in London.

The trustees of the British Museum have published Part I. of "Prints and Drawings in the British Museum, Reproduced by Photographic Process." There are altogether thirty plates, arranged in a portfolio, the most important of which are nine impressions from Nielli.

DRIFT.

—An interesting article on German versus Latin type, in a recent number of the Deutsche Hundschau, sketches the history of a struggle in Germany which must end at last in the triumph of common sense over patriotic sentiment. The Gothic type was the creation of the earliest German printers, who wished to make their books as much like contemporary manuscripts as possible. The Latin type—"antiqua," in printers' parlance,—was, broadly speaking, the creation of Italian humanism, which clung to it as representing at once a close approximation to the character of classical antiquity and rebellion against the monks, from whose manuscript character the Gothic type was developed. Already, in 1669, Leibnitz urged upon his German countrymen the abandonment of the Gothic type for the more cosmopolitan "antiqua," and in the following century it seemed as if literary Germany were about to take his advice. Towards the end of the eighteenth century, the new, or Latin, type became a burning question. Goethe was at one time on the side of change; Kant, on the other hand, protested energetically against the abandonment of the national character. At the present day, victory is once more inclining to Rome against the barbarians. Forty per cent. of all books printed in Germany in 1880 were printed in "antiqua," and the proportion is steadily increasing. The Latin type must finally win in Germany, as it has won elsewhere, Professor Kelle is persuaded; but its friends will do well to let it win naturally and gradually, without forcing it on the country by any attempts at legislation.

—Preparations are being made for keeping the hundredth anniversary of the annexation of the Crimea to Russia, and in view of this celebration, which is to be held on the 8th of April, 1883, several professors of the St. Petersburg and Odessa universities are engaged upon a history of the Tauric peninsula. It is intended, at the same time, to open a museum of antiquities in Sebastopol.

—Lady Thomson, widow of Sir Wyville Thomson, is to receive a grant of four hundred pounds sterling from the Royal Bounty Fund.

—At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, a communication by M. H. Filhol, on some curious mammaliferous fossils, obtained from some phosphate beds in the South of France, was read by M. Alphonse Milne-Edwards. These fossils are very interesting from the analogies which they exhibit with the pig, on the one hand, and the monkey, on the other. The discovery of these fossils seems to prove that there existed a creature who was the immediate ancestor of both pigs and monkeys. If it be assumed, therefore, that man is descended from the same line as the latter, it seems clear that the pig has also some right to claim relationship with him. The newly-discovered genus has been named Doliocharus.

—At a recent meeting of the Seismological Society of Japan, Professor John Milne read a paper on "The Capitalization of the Earth's Internal Heat." Mr. Milne endeavored to show that by the use of properly constructed thermopiles much of the heat from hot springs—for instance, those near Tokio and Yokohama,—might be converted into an electric current, and that this current might be stored in accumulators until it

was required for use. In this way, a city might, so to speak, be lighted by its hot springs. Mr. Milne gave considerable details of the plan he proposed, and intimated that he was engaged in experimenting on the subject.

FINANCIAL AND TRADE REVIEW.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1.

NOTHING has disturbed the even dulness and feebleness of the stock market; to add to its low condition, both the New York and Philadelphia exchanges adjourned on Saturday over to Wednesday morning, Tuesday being "Decoration Day" and a legal holiday. About two and a half millions in gold went abroad last week, and some two hundred thousand dollars in silver.

The closing quotations for leading Philadelphia stocks, yesterday, were as follows: City sixes, new, 133 $\frac{1}{4}$; United Companies of New Jersey, 188; Pennsylvania Railroad, 56; Reading Railroad, 28; Lehigh Valley Railroad, 60; Catawissa, preferred, 54; Northern Pacific, common, 42 $\frac{1}{2}$; Northern Pacific, preferred, 80 $\frac{1}{2}$; Northern Central Railroad, 48 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lehigh Navigation, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$; Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Western, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; Hestonville, 18; Philadelphia and Erie, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$; Huntingdon and Broad-Top, preferred, 25.

The closing quotations for principal stocks in New York, yesterday, were as follows: New York Central, 128; New York, Lake Erie and Western, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lake Shore and Missouri Southern, 103 $\frac{1}{2}$; Chicago and Northwestern, common, 130 $\frac{1}{2}$; Chicago and Northwestern, preferred, 143 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ohio and Mississippi, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$; Pacific Mail, 42; Western Union, 83 $\frac{1}{2}$; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 111 $\frac{1}{2}$; Milwaukee and St. Paul, preferred, 120; New Jersey Central, 73 $\frac{1}{2}$; Delaware and Hudson, 104 $\frac{1}{2}$; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 120 $\frac{1}{2}$; Michigan Central, 86 $\frac{1}{2}$; Union Pacific, 113; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, preferred, 52 $\frac{1}{2}$; Hannibal and St. Joseph, 90; Hannibal and St. Joseph, preferred, 81 $\frac{1}{2}$; St. Paul and Omaha, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$; St. Paul and Omaha, preferred, 101; Louisville and Nashville, 74 $\frac{1}{2}$; Kansas and Texas, 30 $\frac{1}{2}$; Nashville and Chattanooga, 60 $\frac{1}{2}$; Denver and Rio Grande, 60 $\frac{1}{2}$; New York, Ontario and Western, 25; Norfolk and Western, preferred, 51; Mobile and Ohio, 22; Erie and Western, 29; Canada Southern, 49; Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$; Manhattan Elevated Railway, 54 $\frac{1}{2}$; Metropolitan Elevated Railway, 86; Central Pacific, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$; Missouri Pacific, 93 $\frac{1}{2}$; Texas Pacific, 39; Colorado Coal, 49; Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ohio Central, 13; Peoria, Decatur and Evans, 29; Milwaukee and Lake Shore, 49; Rochester and Pittsburgh, 24; Memphis and Charleston, 50; East Tennessee, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$; East Tennessee, preferred, 18; Richmond and Danville, 102.

The following were the closing quotations of United States securities in New York, yesterday:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 6s, 1881, continued at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$,	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States 5s, 1881, continued at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$,	101	101 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ s, 1891, registered,	114 $\frac{1}{2}$	114 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ s, 1891, coupon,	115 $\frac{1}{2}$	115 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States 4s, 1907, registered,	120 $\frac{1}{2}$	120 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States 4s, 1907, coupon,	120 $\frac{1}{2}$	120 $\frac{1}{2}$
United States currency 6s, 1895,	132	
United States currency 6s, 1896,	133	
United States currency 6s, 1897,	134	
United States currency 6s, 1898,	136	
United States currency 6s, 1899,	138	

The statement of the New York banks on May 27th showed a loss of \$1,943,600 in surplus reserve; but they still held \$4,208,625 in excess of legal requirements. The following were the chief items, comparatively stated:

	May 20.	May 27.	Differences.
Loans, . . .	\$316,406,900	\$317,786,900	Inc. \$1,320,000
Specie, . . .	58,726,900	55,019,200	Dec. 3,707,700
Legal tenders, . . .	22,192,600	23,768,100	Inc. 1,578,800
Deposits, . . .	299,069,100	298,314,700	Dec. 754,400
Circulation, . . .	18,720,200	18,567,700	Dec. 152,500

The Philadelphia statement of the same date showed a considerable, but less important, decrease in reserve. The chief items were as follows:

	May 20.	May 27.	Differences.
Loans, . . .	\$75,497,149	75,297,206	Dec. \$199,943
Reserve, . . .	18,441,362	18,249,980	Dec. 2,1382
Deposits, . . .	53,012,838	52,485,364	Dec. 527,474
Circulation, . . .	9,859,3:3	9,752,863	Dec. 106,468
Clearings, . . .	52,662,666	49,775,480	Dec. 2,887,186

The Secretary of the Treasury on Saturday issued the one hundred and fifteenth call for United States bonds, covering fifteen million dollars in all. The bonds called are all of the registered class, continued at three and one half per cent. They will be payable on and after August 1st, 1882, and interest will cease on that day. Those called are thus designated: \$50, No. 748 to No. 800, both inclusive; \$100, No. 5,238 to No. 5,500, both inclusive; \$500, No. 3,360 to No. 3,600, both inclusive; \$1,000, No. 17,156 to No. 19,000, both inclusive; \$5,000, No. 6,075 to No. 6,400, both inclusive; \$10,000, No. 10,441 to No. 12,500, both inclusive.

The three great ports of the world are London, Liverpool and New York. During 1880, they reached their highest trade figures, the imports being at London about seven hundred million dollars, Liverpool six hundred million dollars, and New York five hundred and thirty-nine million dollars.

The net funded debt of New York City on April 30th was \$28,603,316.94.

The exports of specie from New York last week were officially stated at \$2,850,551.12. The bulk of this was in American gold coin; but there were four shipments, amounting to about two hundred thousand dollars, in silver.

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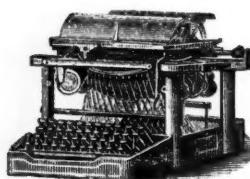
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